

# ZIP

AUG.  
10c

NO. 17 COMICS

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL



IN THIS ISSUE  
*a surprise*  
FOR  
**CAPTAIN VALOR  
FANS!**

BIRO



# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



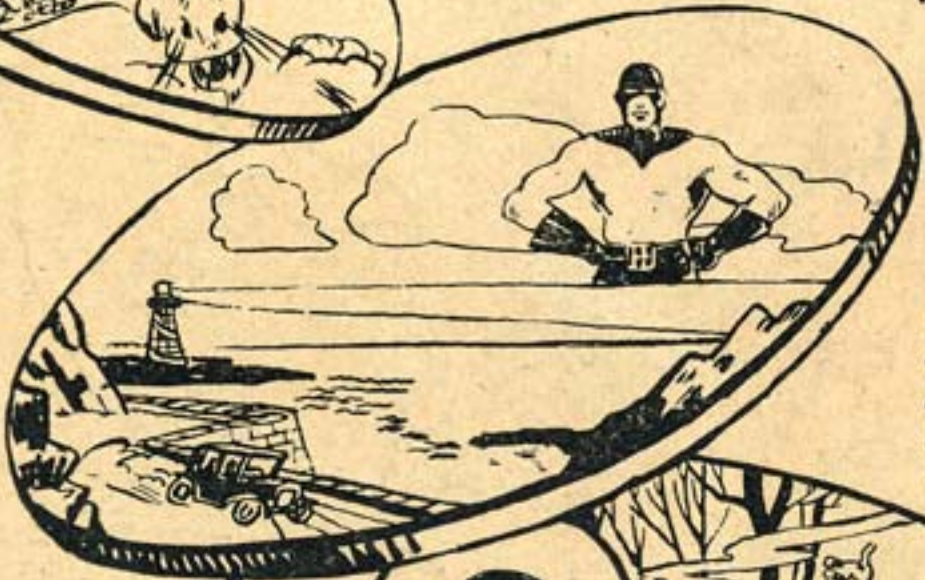
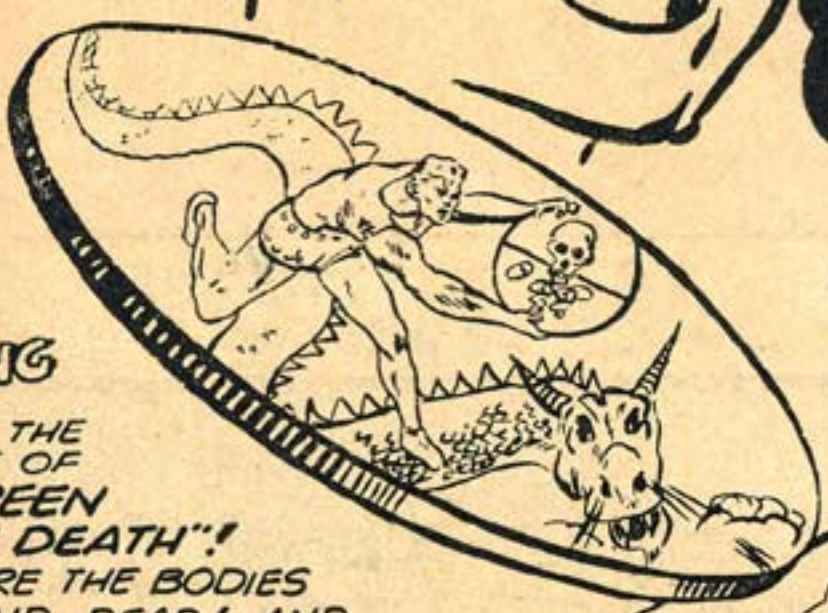
# WOW! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT!

LOOK AT WHAT I GET FOR JUST ONE DIME!

THE BLACK HOOD IN THE CASE OF

## STEEL STERLING

AND THE CASE OF "THE GREEN EGGS OF DEATH"! MANY WERE THE BODIES THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSHED CHINESE GREEN EGG. AND NOW DORA CUMMINGS HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-EYED KILLER STALKED HER THROUGH THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN!!!



"THE CORPSE WAS WRAPPED IN SEAWEED"! WAS THIS THE DREAD LORELEI, RETURNED, TO LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR WAS IT SOME HUMAN AGENCY, EVEN MORE HORRIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BARBARA SUTTON AND THE BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!

## MR. JUSTICE

AND THE "MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES"! WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL THE UNITED STATES ARMAMENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR GRAVES???



## SERGEANT BOYLE

FIGHTING THE NAZIS WAS AN EVERYDAY JOB TO THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE - BUT THE WAR TOOK ON A MUCH MORE SERIOUS COMPLEXION, WHEN HIS OWN KID BROTHER LANDED IN THE HANDS OF HITLER'S HIRELINGS!!!



DON'T MISS THIS SMASHING NEW MAGAZINE,

# JACKPOT COMICS

ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS!!!



THE NEXT DAY, AS ZEKE ROSS, A FARMER, WORKS FEVERISHLY TO FORTIFY THE LEVEE WITH SAND BAGS---



--A CAR DRIVES UP----

WELL, WELL! ZEKE ROSS! BETTER SEE HOW THOSE BAGS I SOLD THE STATE ARE HOLDING UP!



HEY, KEMP---YOU CHEAP TIN-HORN POLITICIAN! YOU'RE THE GUY I WANT TO SEE! I'VE GOT THE GOODS ON YOU!



I FOUND THIS BILL OF SALE ON THOSE "SAND BAGS" YOU SOLD THE STATE! THEY'RE NOT SAND BAGS AT ALL! THEY'RE--



AS KEMP SHOOTS, ZEKE FALLS OFF THE LEVEE INTO THE SWIRLING WATERS!

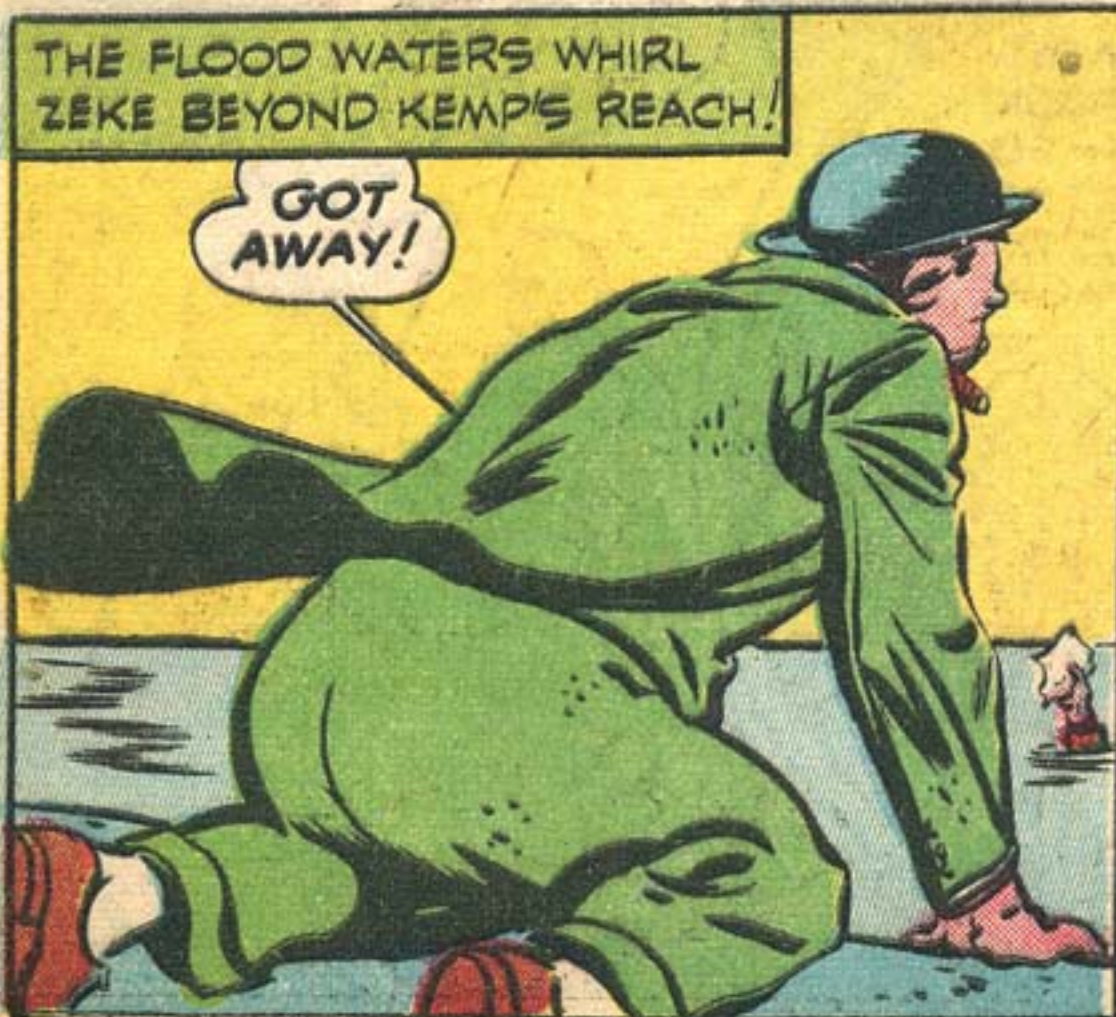


I GOT TO GET THAT CONTRACT! UGH! I--CAN'T QUITE---REACH--IT---!

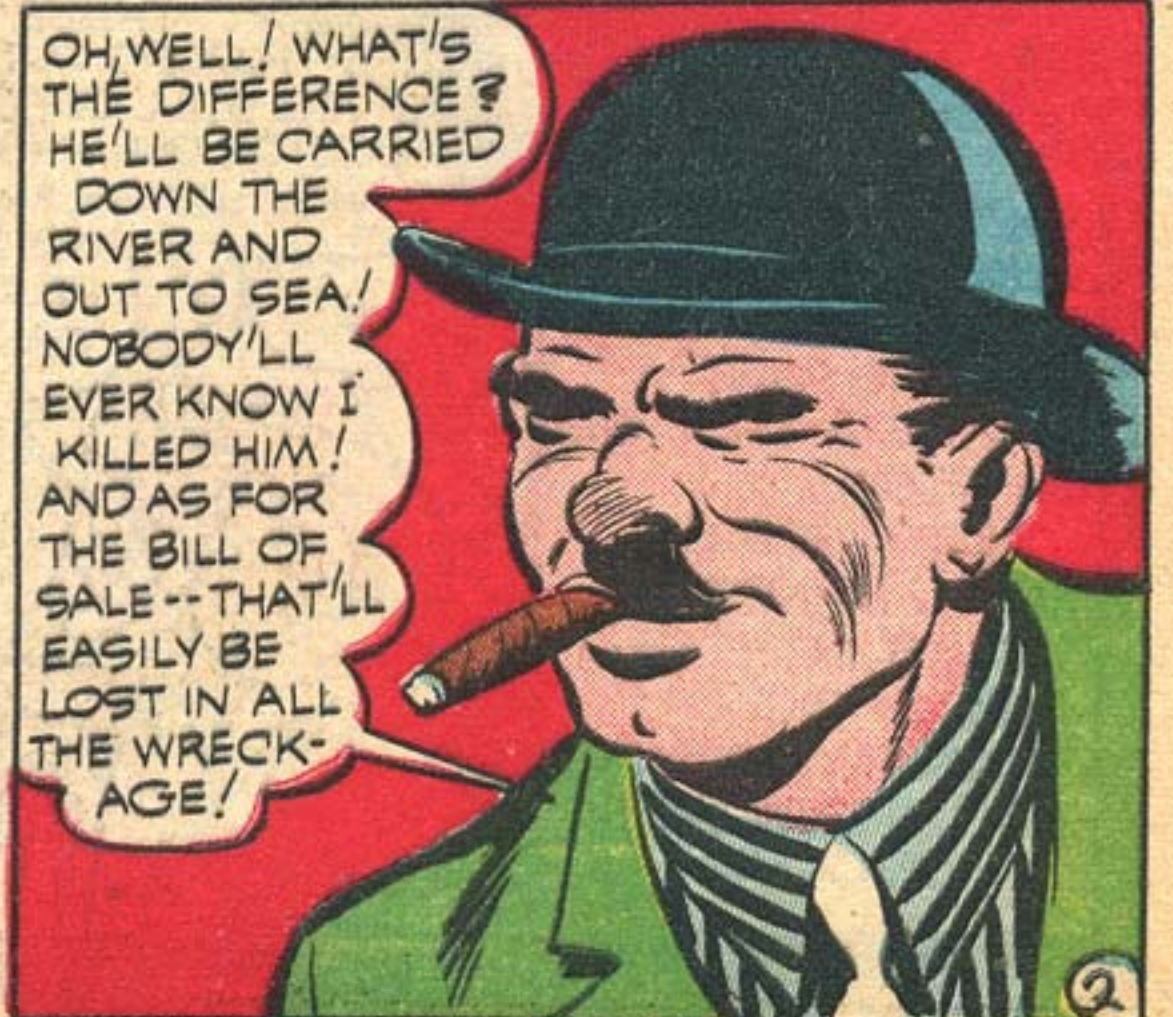


THE FLOOD WATERS WHIRL ZEKE BEYOND KEMP'S REACH!

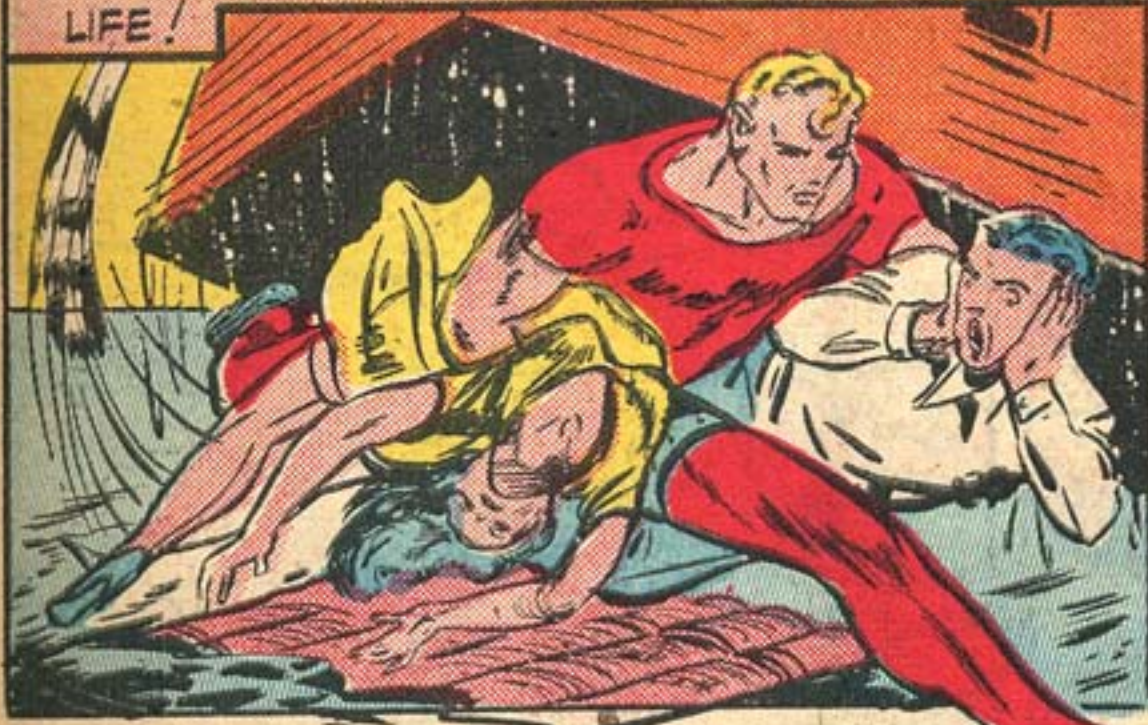
GOT AWAY!



OH, WELL! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? HE'LL BE CARRIED DOWN THE RIVER AND OUT TO SEA! NOBODY'LL EVER KNOW I KILLED HIM! AND AS FOR THE BILL OF SALE--THAT'LL EASILY BE LOST IN ALL THE WRECK-AGE!



MEANWHILE, STEEL STERLING AND HIS FRIENDS HAVE ARRIVED IN THE STRICKEN AREA, AND THE MAN OF STEEL SAVES LIFE AFTER LIFE!



HERE COMES STEEL WITH TWO MORE!

GET 'EM TO SHORE, BOYS! I SAW SOME PEOPLE ON A ROOF-TOP DOWN THE RIVER! START DOWN AS SOON AS YOU GET THESE TWO TO SAFETY!



DOWN THE RIVER A SHORT DISTANCE!

HEY, MA! THERE'S SOMEBODY FLOATING BY!



MAYBE HE'S NOT DEAD YET!---I CAN PULL HIM UP HERE AND SEE!



ZEKE ROSS! AND HE'S NOT DROWNED--HE'S BEEN SHOT!



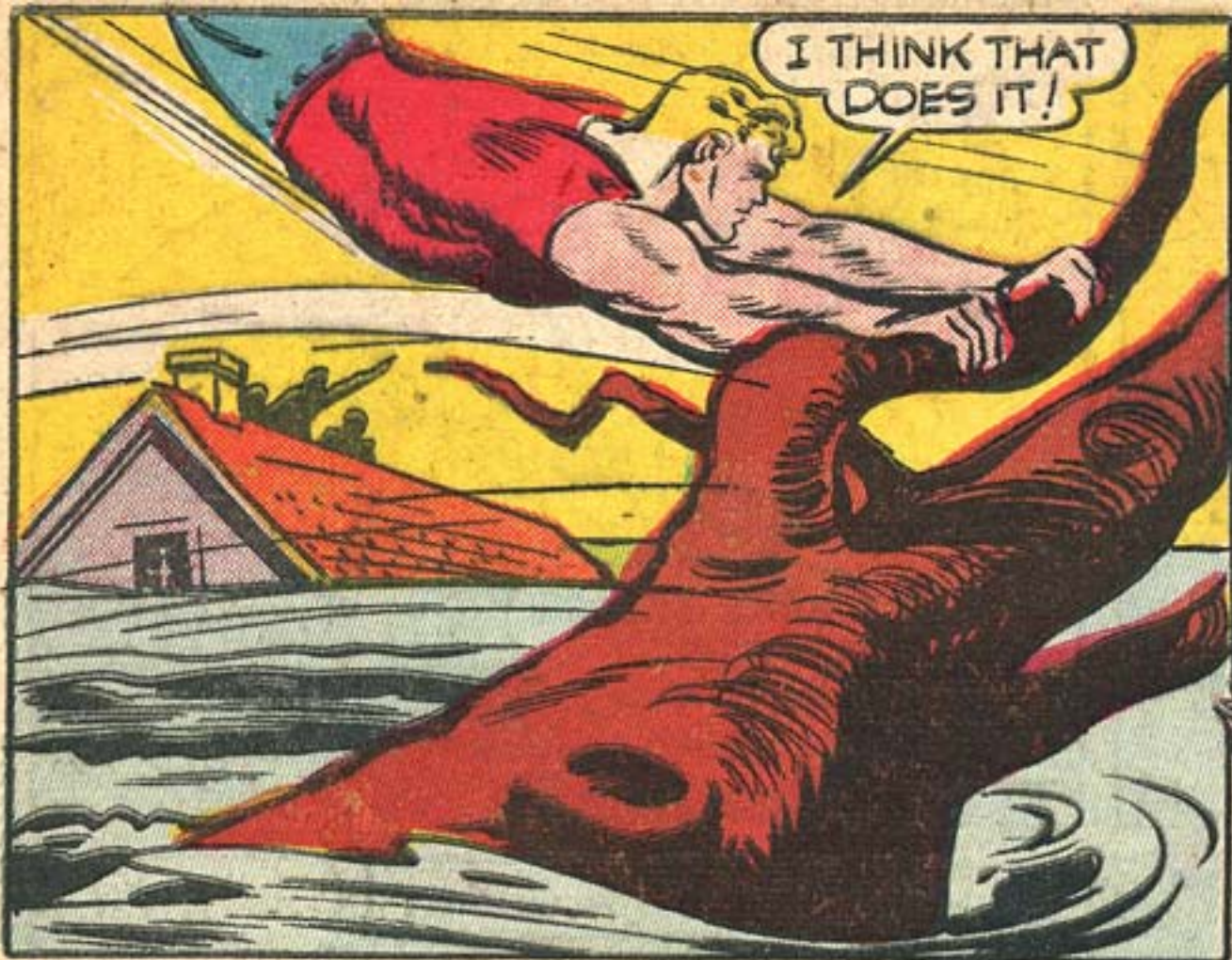
BETTER NOT TOUCH HIM, SON! THIS IS SOMETHIN' THE POLICE WILL WANT TO LOOK INTO!

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!



THAT HOUSE IS GOING TO HIT THAT HUGE TREE!





I THINK THAT DOES IT!



YOU GUYS SURE GOT HERE IN A HURRY! NICE WORK! NOW RESCUE THOSE FOLKS ON THE ROOF!



THAT'S ZEKE ROSS LYING THERE--AND HE'S BEEN SHOT!



STOP ROCKING THE BOAT, YOU STUPID OX! DO YOU WANT TO KILL US ALL?

WHO'S A STUPID OX, YOU FAT-HEAD?



NEVER MIND THAT! WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS MAN TO THE POLICE!

WELL, WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE--A BARE-BACK RIDER?



BUT YOU DON'T HAVE ANY AUTHORITY TO MAKE ARRESTS IN THIS STATE! BESIDES WHO DO YOU ARREST?

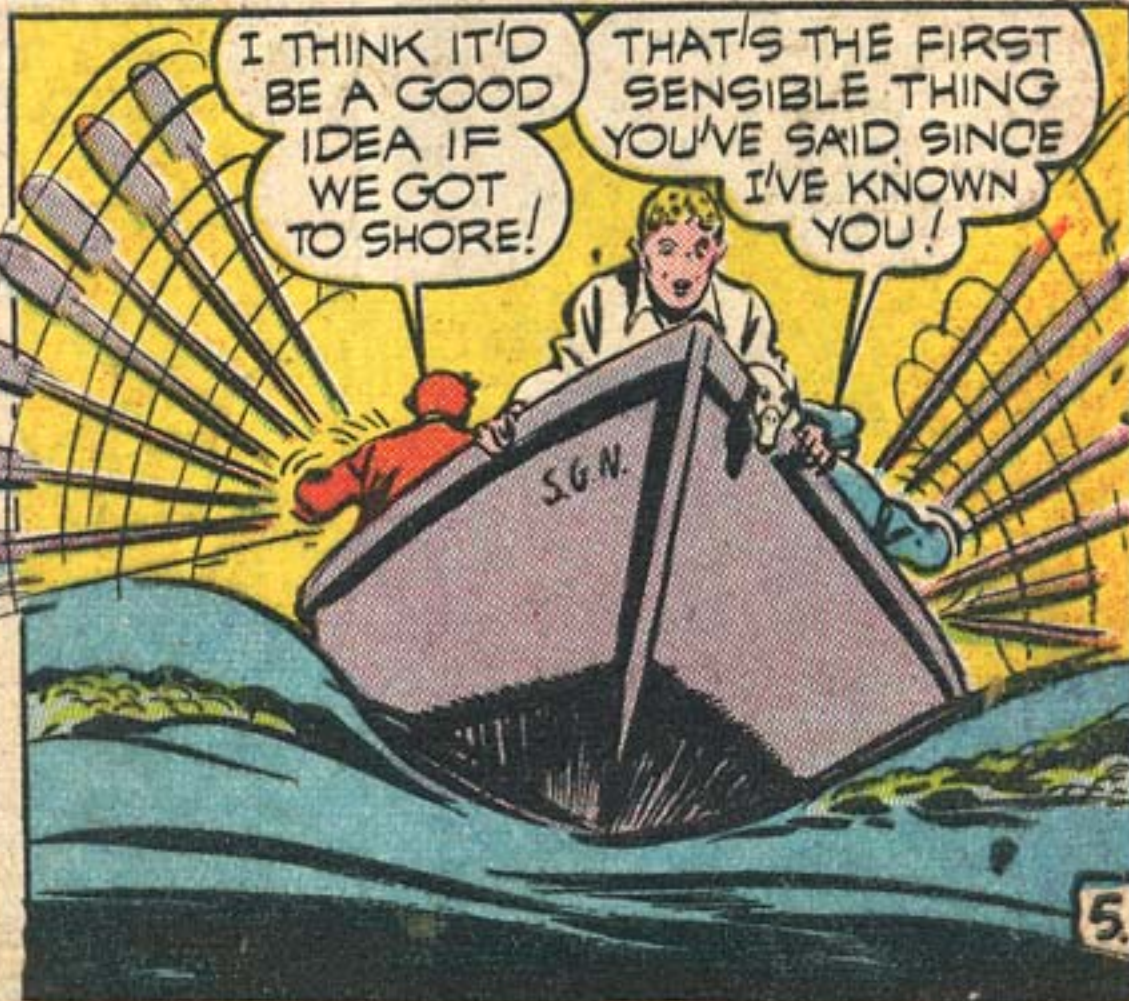
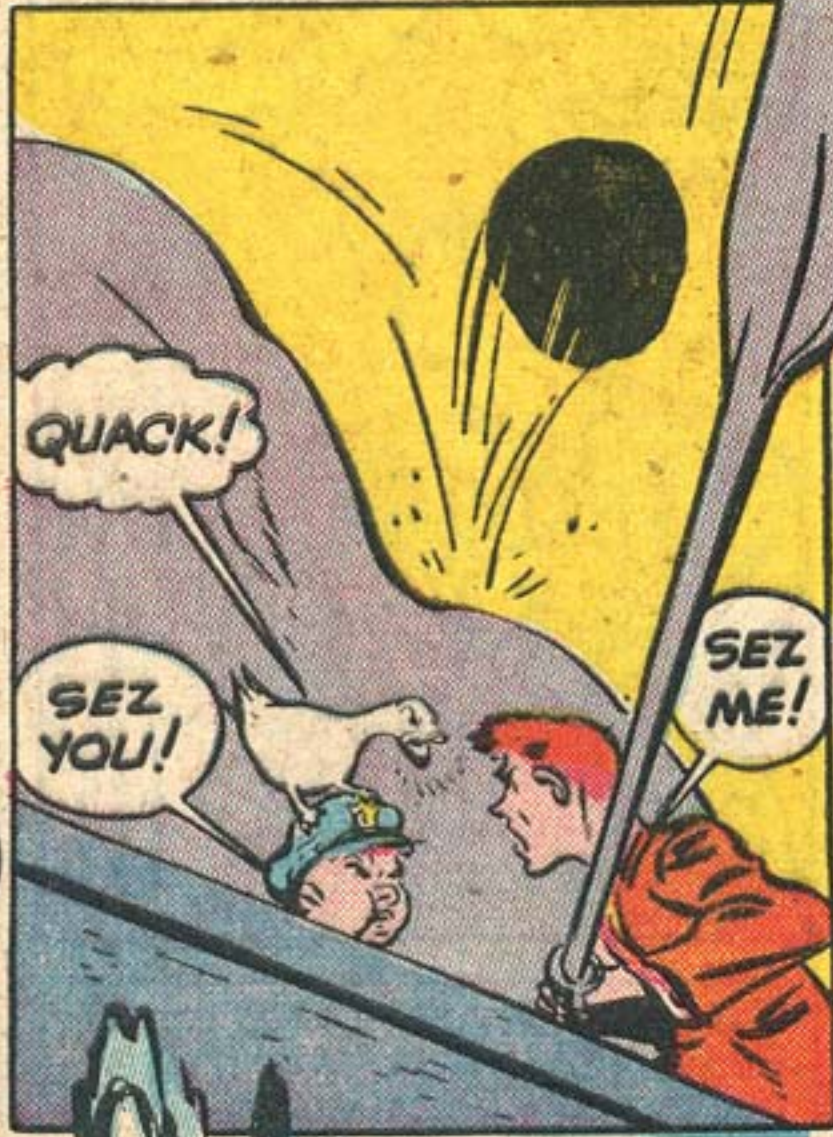
NEVER MIND! JUST SHUT UP AND ROW! I'LL FIGURE THIS CASE OUT IN NO TIME!



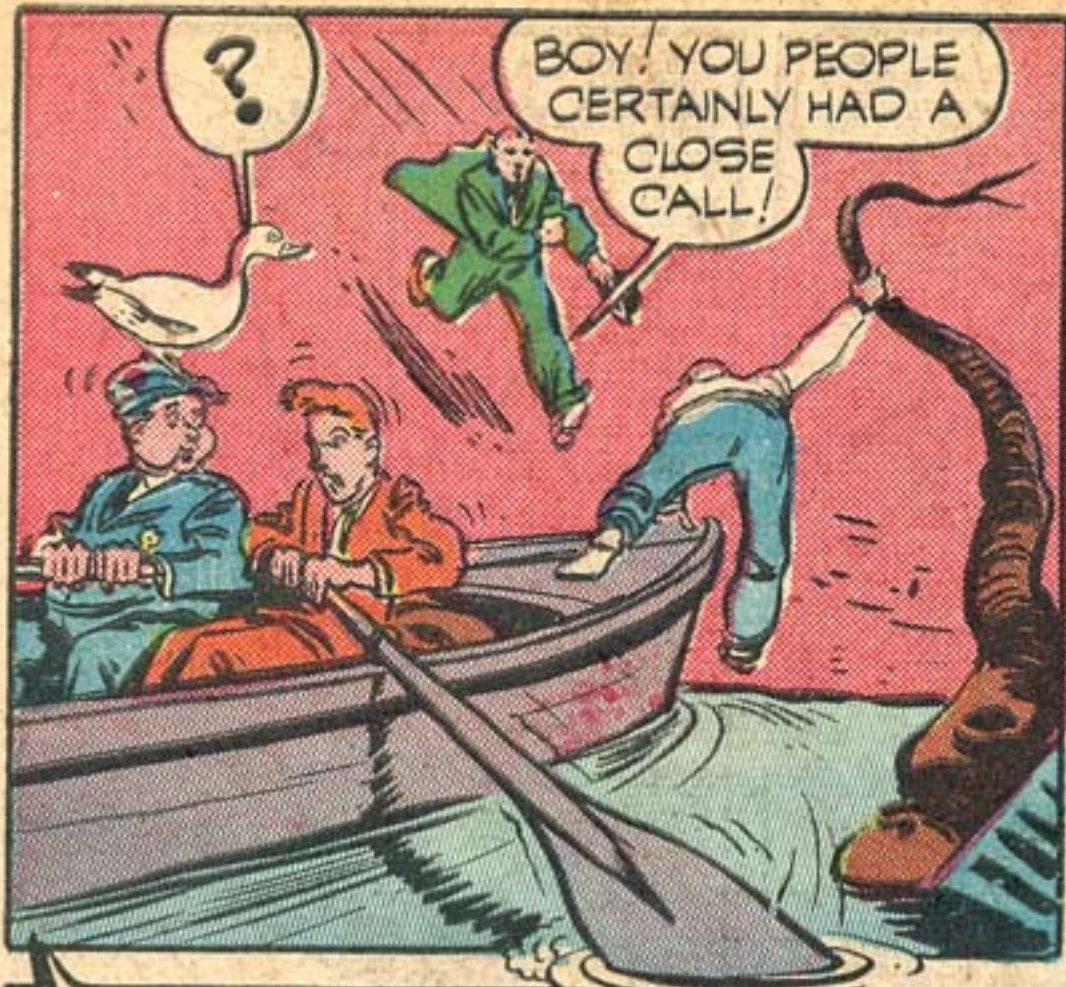
OF ALL THE LOUSY BREAKS! THEY'VE GOT ZEKE ROSS IN THE BOAT! IF THEY'VE SEEN THAT BILL OF SALE, I'M SUNK!



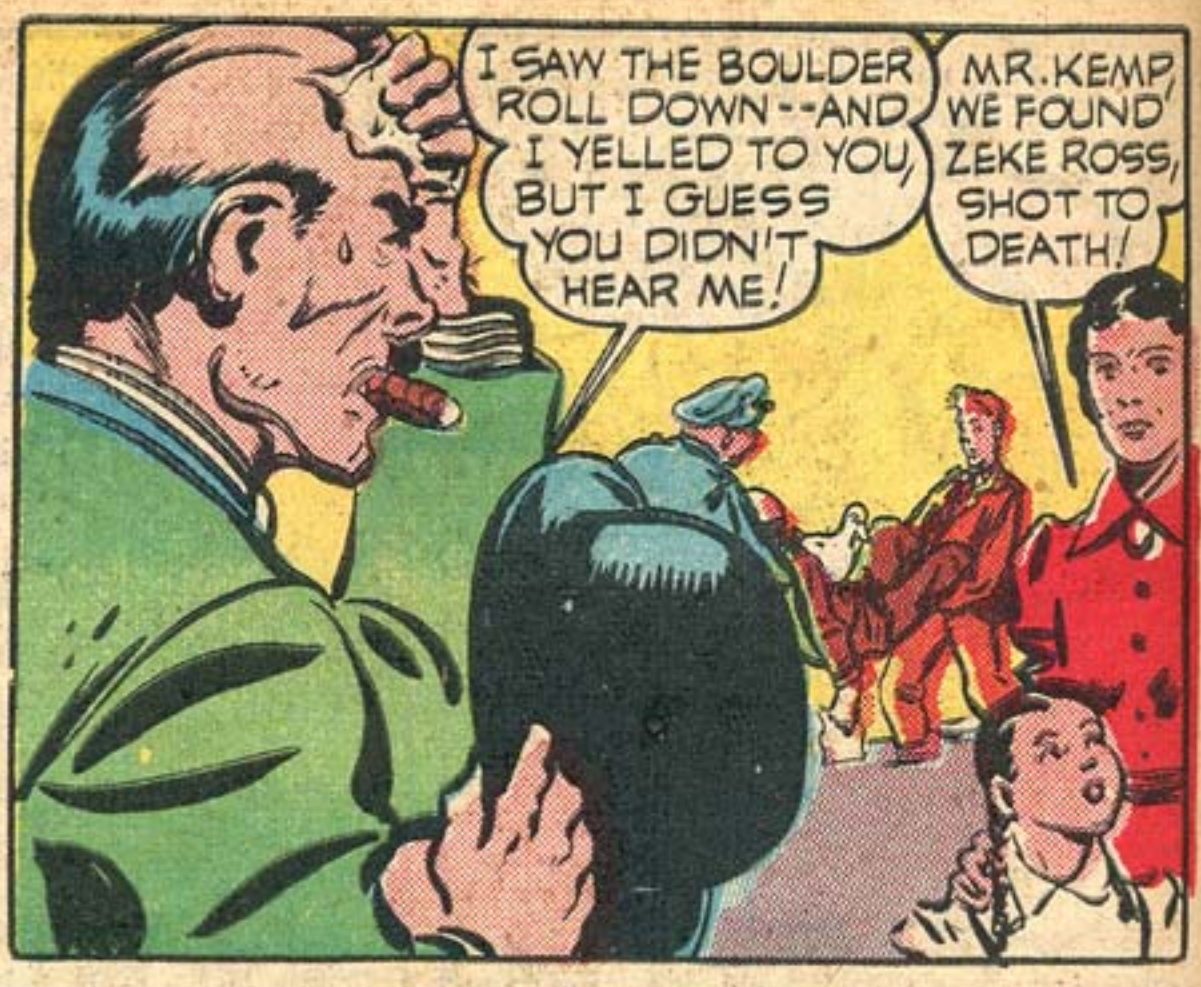
I'LL GET RID OF THE WHOLE BOAT LOAD AT ONE TIME! THIS BOULDER WILL DO THE TRICK!







BOY! YOU PEOPLE CERTAINLY HAD A CLOSE CALL!



I SAW THE BOULDER ROLL DOWN--AND I YELLED TO YOU, BUT I GUESS YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME!

MR. KEMP, WE FOUND ZEKE ROSS, SHOT TO DEATH!



DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS?

QUACK!



CERTAINLY NOT! POOR ZEKE, HE WAS ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS!

HM! THAT BILL OF SALE IS STILL IN HIS HAND! I MUST GET IT!



QUACK!

DON'T TOUCH THE BODY! WE HAVE TO TAKE IT TO THE POLICE!



WHY? WE CAN GO TO THE JAILHOUSE AND BRING THE SHERIFF HERE!

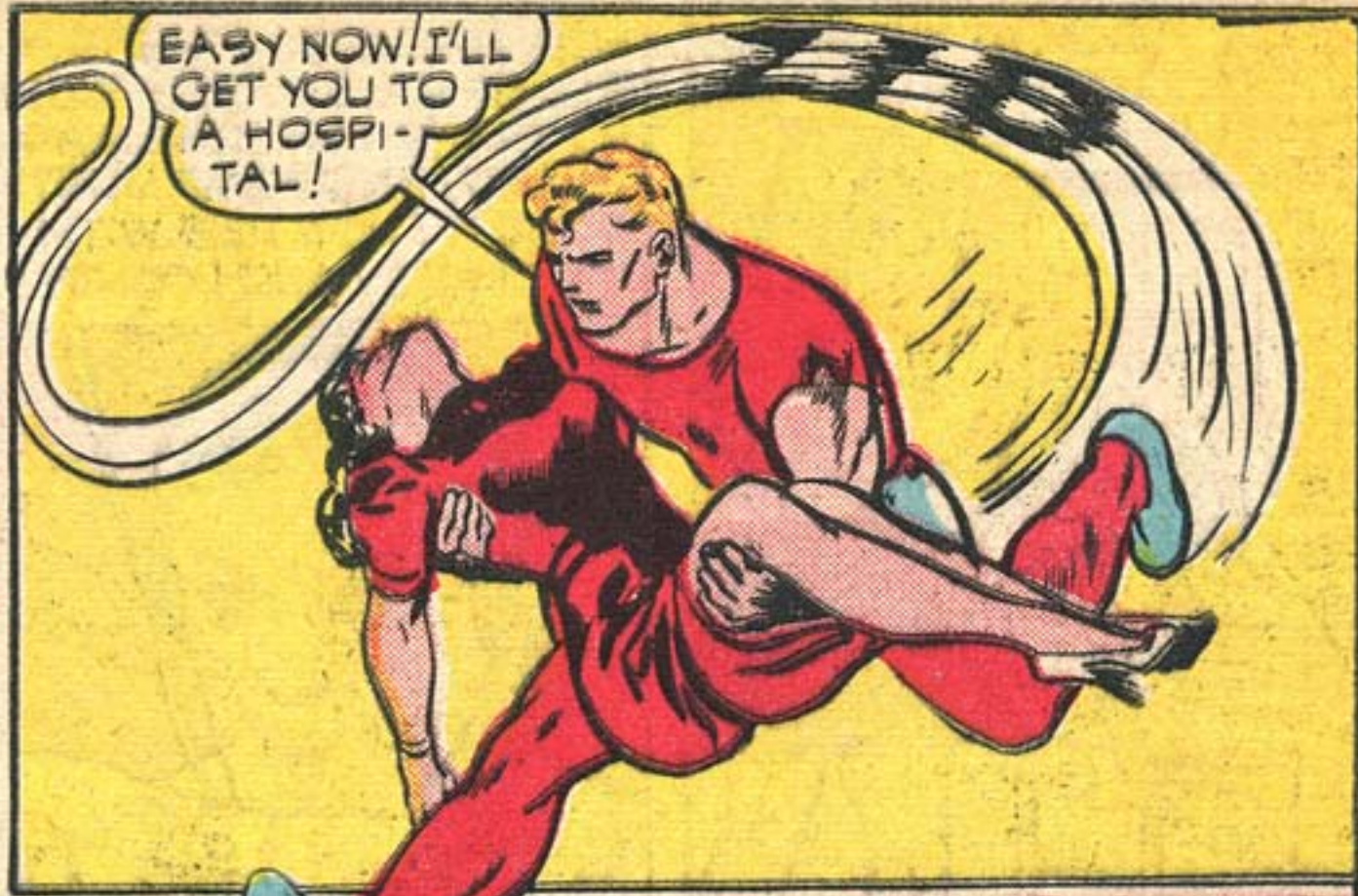


SO LONG, CLANCY AND LOONEY! THANKS FOR SAVING US! I'VE GOT A SHORT-WAVE SET IN A SHACK OVER THE HILL AND I'M GOING TO HELP WITH RESCUE CALLS!



ZXNB3! THERE'S A REPORT THAT A WOMAN WAS SWEEPED INTO THE RIVER BELOW CROWN POINT!

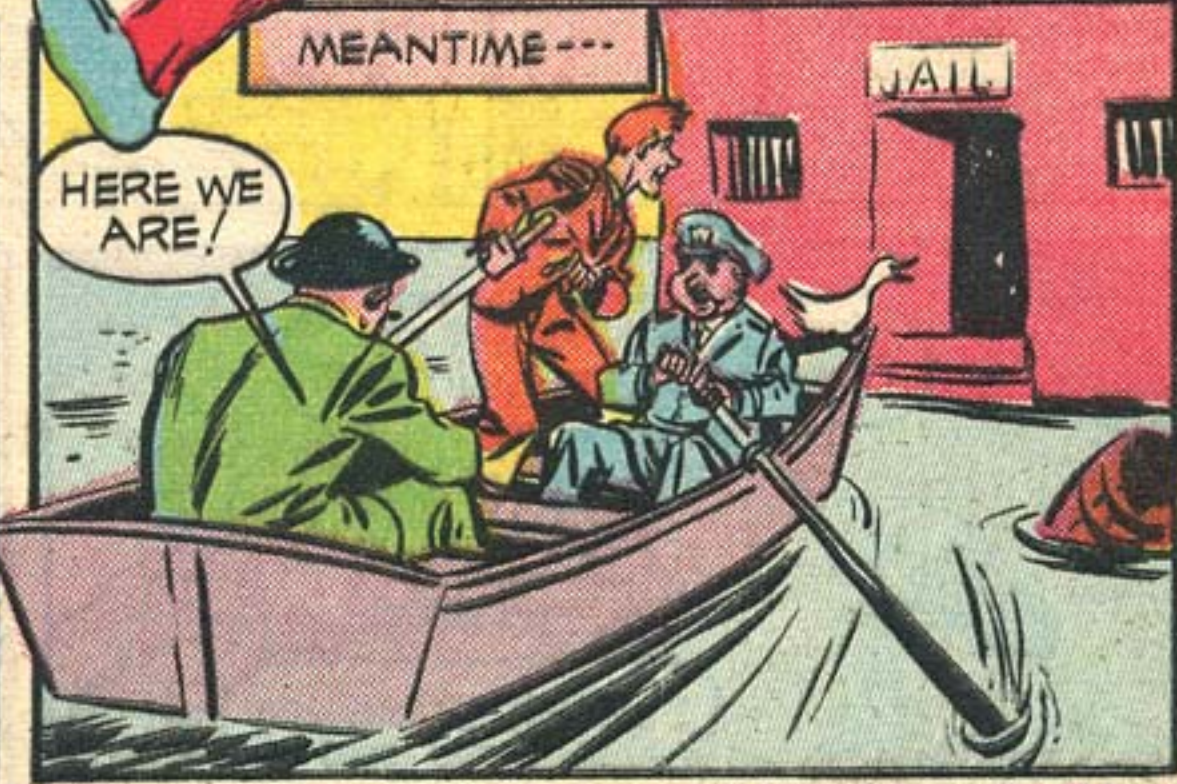
THE MAN OF STEEL, USING THE METALLIC STRUCTURE OF HIS BODY, IS ENABLED TO PICK UP THE YOUTH'S MESSAGES BY RUBBING HIS TONGUE OVER HIS TEETH----



EASY NOW! I'LL GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL!



WHOEVER IS AT STATION ZXNB3 SURE IS HELPING ME OUT!



MEANTIME---

HERE WE ARE!



DONT FALL IN, CLANCY! REMEMBER, YOU'RE NOT ELEANOR HOLM!



HEY! SHERIFF-- HM! GUESS HE ISN'T HERE!



THE SHERIFF'S GONE-- BUT I KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM! YOU BOYS WAIT HERE-- I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



EVEN WHEN WE PLAY PINOCHLE BY OURSELVES, YOU HAVE TO HAVE A KIBITZER AROUND! TELL THIS DUCK TO QUIT LOOKING AT MY CARDS!



BUDDY! LOOK AT THE PAPER I TOOK OUT OF THE DEAD MAN'S HAND!

LET'S SEE IT, SIS!



HOLY MACKERAL! THIS IS A BILL OF SALE --AND-- **WOW!** SO THAT'S WHY ZEKE WAS KILLED! AND KEMP MUST'VE DONE IT! NOW HE'S WITH CLANCY AND LOONEY!

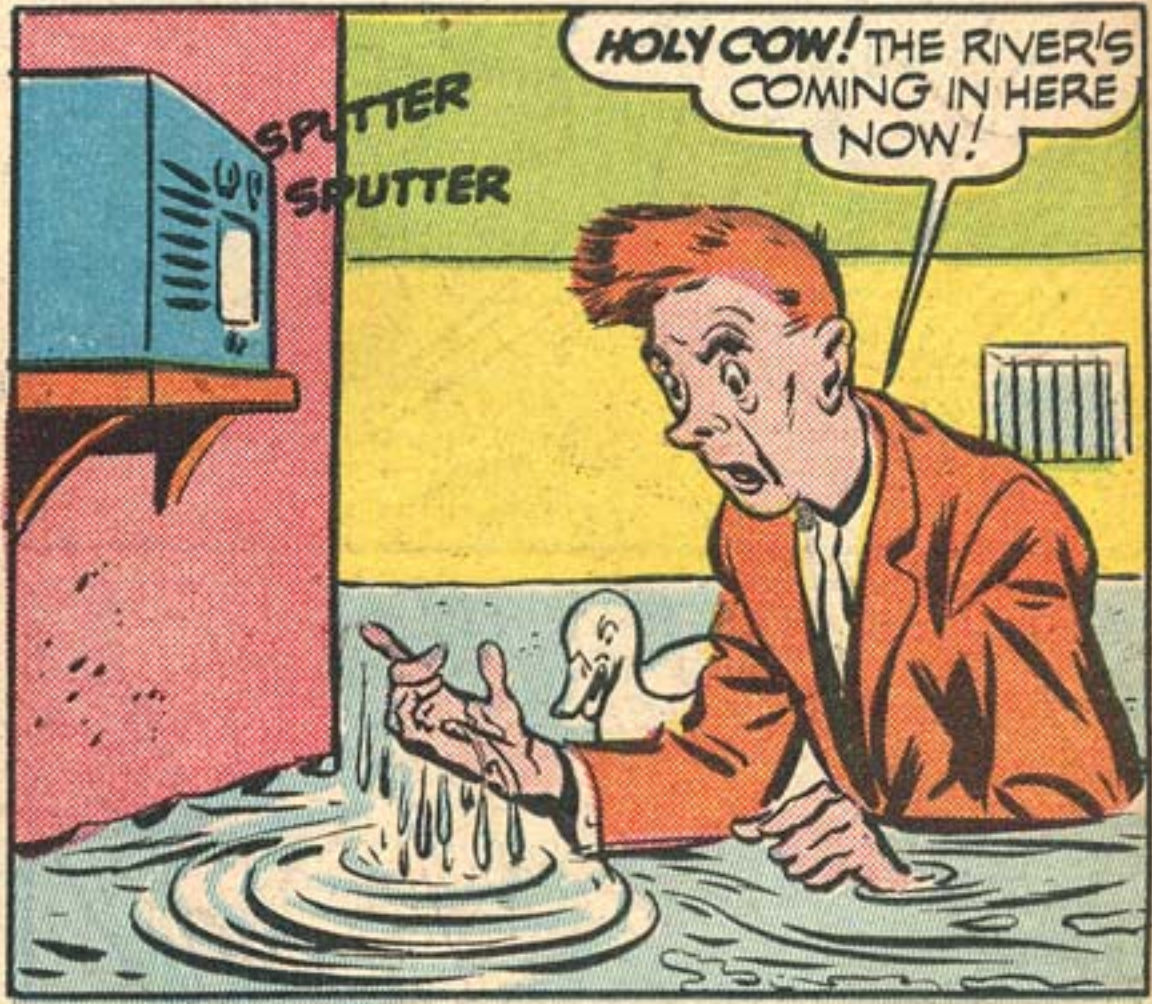


CLANCY AND LOONEY! CLANCY AND LOONEY! YOU'RE IN DANGER! YOU'RE IN DANGER!



IT'S GETTIN' SORT OF DAMP IN HERE, AIN'T IT?

I'LL GET SOME HOT MUSIC ON THE RADIO! THAT'LL WARM YOU UP!

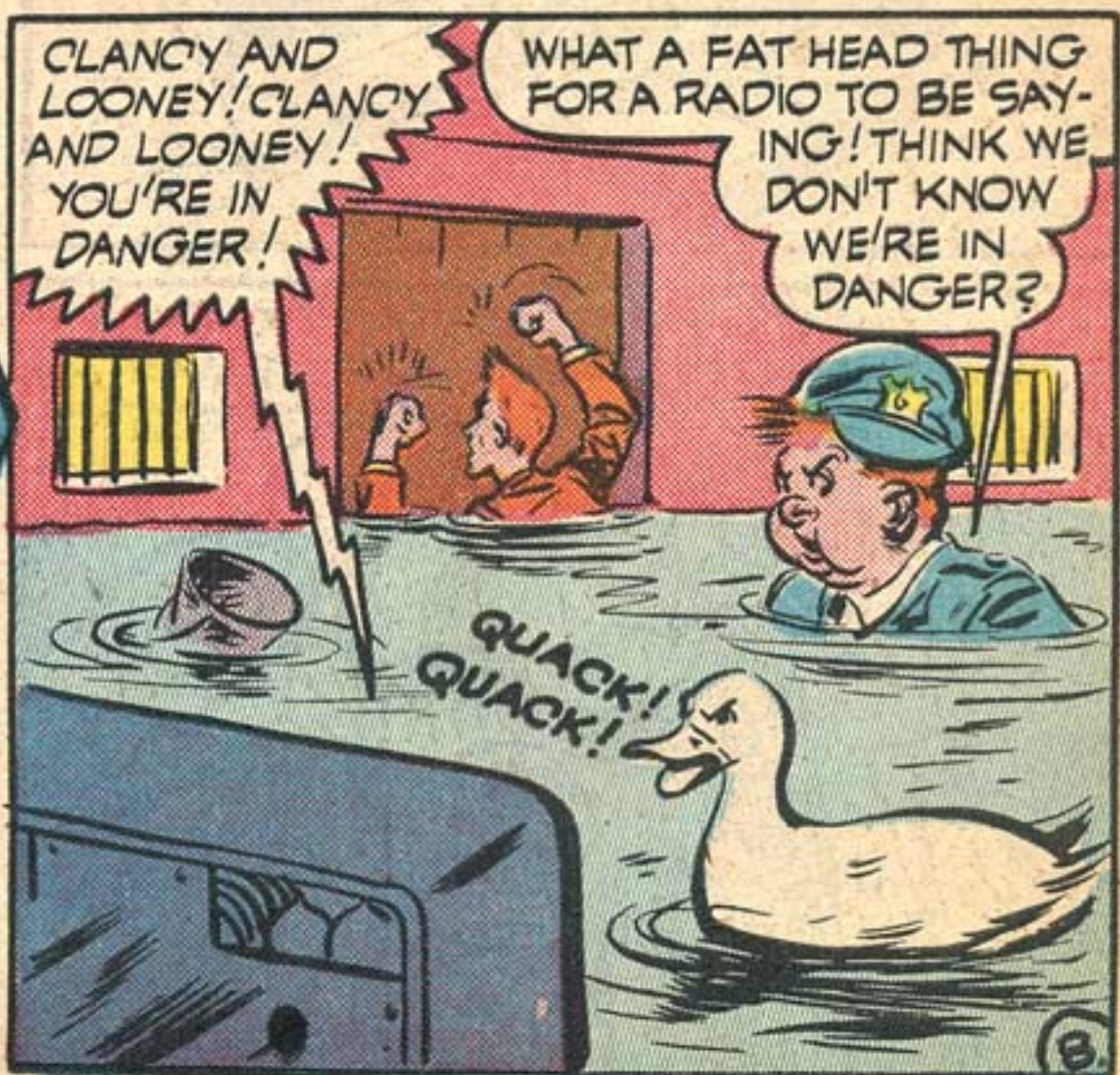


HOLY COW! THE RIVER'S COMING IN HERE NOW!

SPUTTER  
SPUTTER



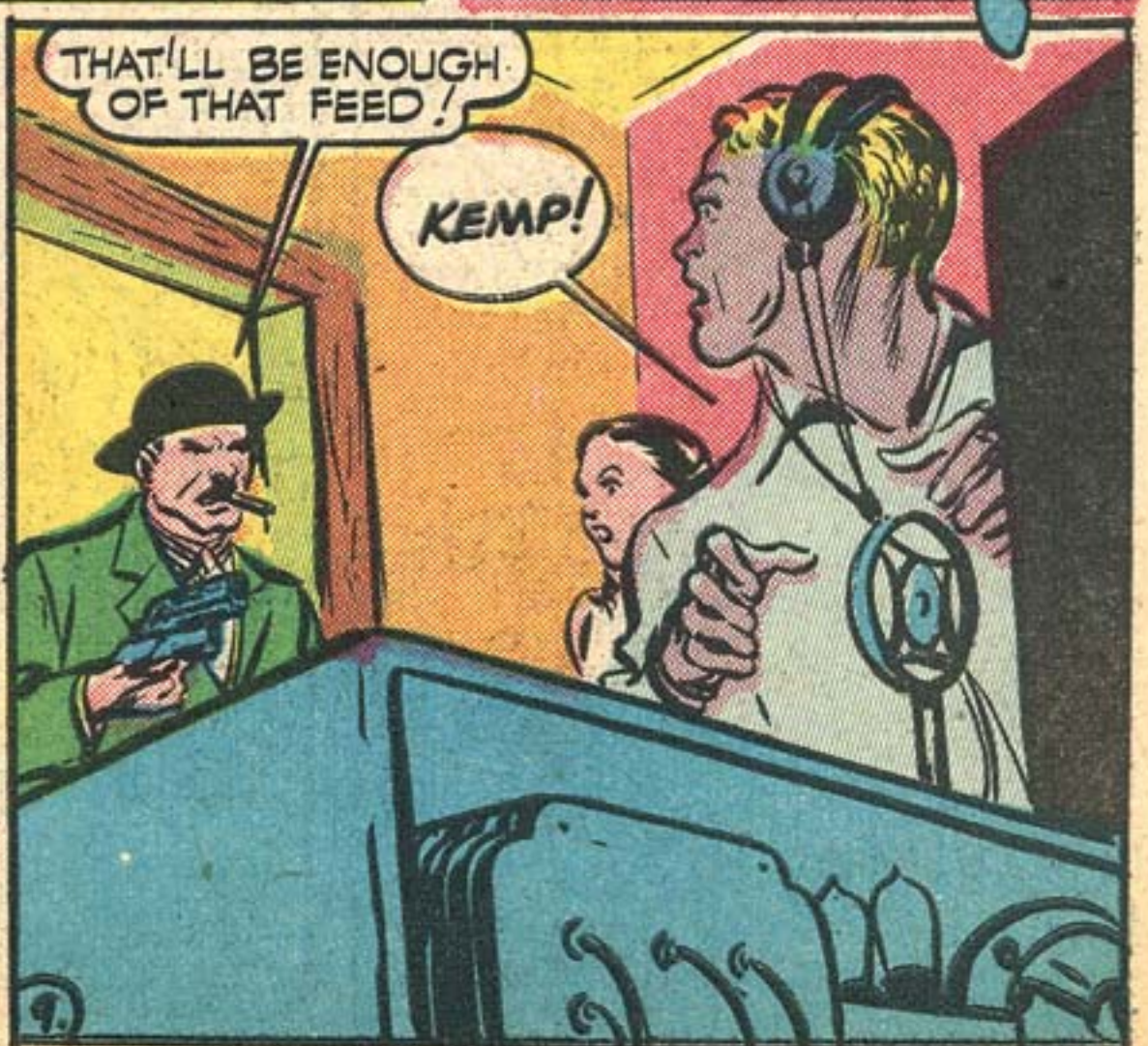
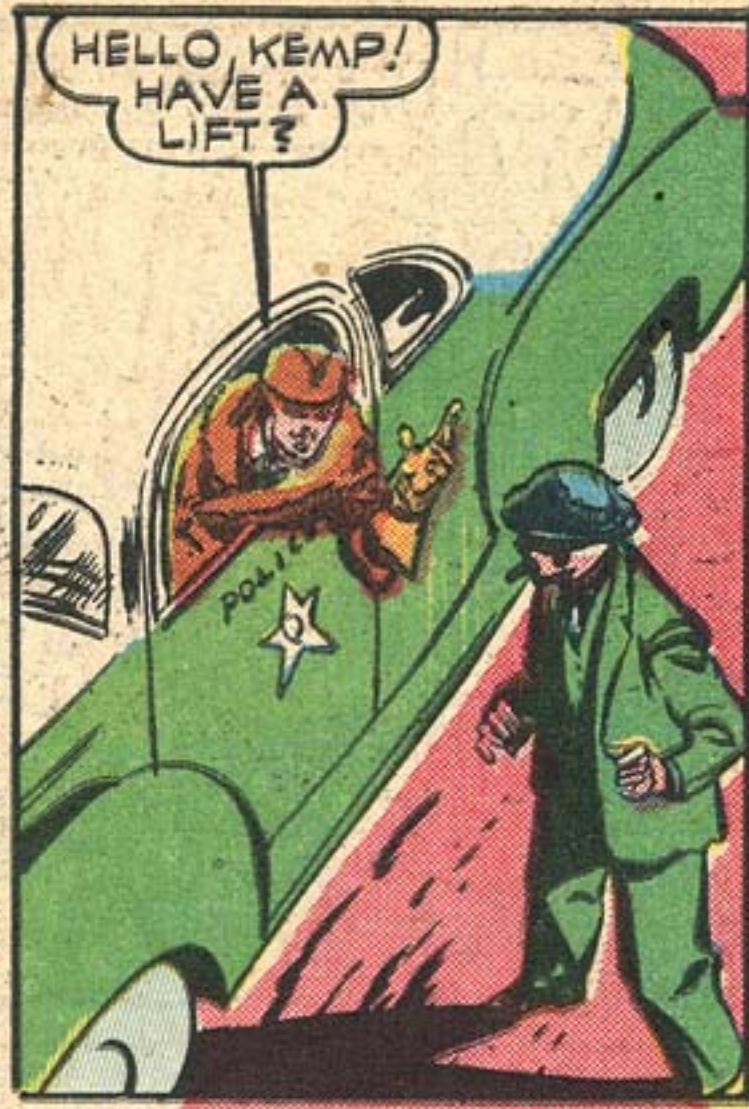
WE'RE TRAPPED! THE DOOR IS LOCKED!



CLANCY AND LOONEY! CLANCY AND LOONEY! YOU'RE IN DANGER!

WHAT A FAT HEAD THING FOR A RADIO TO BE SAYING! THINK WE DON'T KNOW WE'RE IN DANGER?

QUACK!  
QUACK!



**BUDDY! HE'S GOT A GUN! BE CAREFUL!**

CAREFUL AIN'T THE WORD, SISTER! I'M GOIN' TO KILL THIS WISE-ACRE BROTHER OF YOURS!

THE MAN OF STEEL ZIPS INTO THE SHACK, HURLING HIS BODY BETWEEN THE BOY AND THE BULLETS!

GOING A LITTLE HAY WIRE ON THE SHOOTING, EH, KEMP?

PRETTY SMOOTH, STERLING! BUT ONE MORE MOVE FROM YOU UNTIL I SCRAM AND I'LL BLOW THIS BRAT'S BRAINS OUT!

HE'LL KILL MY SISTER!

NO HE WONT! HE'LL KEEP HER AS HOSTAGE TO PROTECT HIM SELF!

DON'T WORRY! I'LL GET YOUR SISTER FOR YOU! BUT FIRST - WHERE ARE CLANCY AND LOONEY?

AS SOON AS I'M FAR ENOUGH AWAY, I'LL PLUG YOU AND TOSS YOU OVER-BOARD!

PLEASE DON'T, PLEASE DON'T KILL ME! I NEVER HURT YOU!

SO CLANCY AND LOONEY WENT TO THE JAIL AFTER THE SHERIFF! THEY'RE PROBABLY THERE NOW!

IF SOMEBODY DOESN'T COME SOON - WE'RE SUNK!

GLUG-- BUBBLE-- GLOB-- GLOOP!

OH-SO YOU'RE A RAT AFTER ALL!  
DESERTING A SINKING SHIP!  
SHAME ON YOU!



L-LOOK!  
HE'S COM-  
MITTING  
SUICIDE!



THE DUCK DIVES DOWN ---



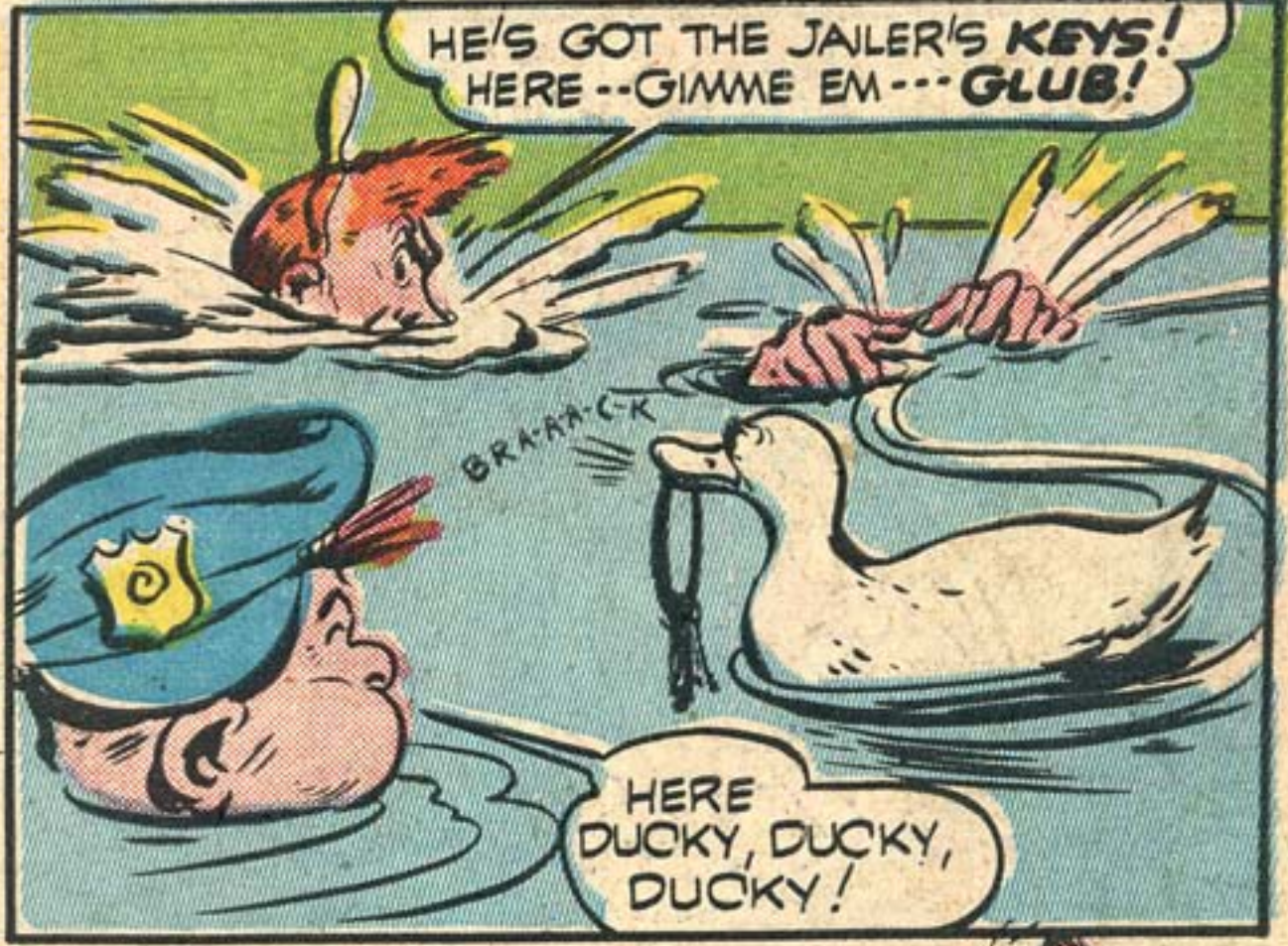
SOB--THE POOR LITTLE  
THING IS DEAD! SOB--  
ALL ALONE IN A WATERY  
GRAVE!



NO HE ISN'T!  
LOOK! HE'S  
BACK UP  
AGAIN!



HE'S GOT THE JAILER'S KEYS!  
HERE--GIMME EM---GLUB!



HERE  
DUCKY, DUCKY,  
DUCKY!

IS UMS THE CUTEST IDDY,  
BITTY THING I EVER SAW!  
YES, IS'MS ID?

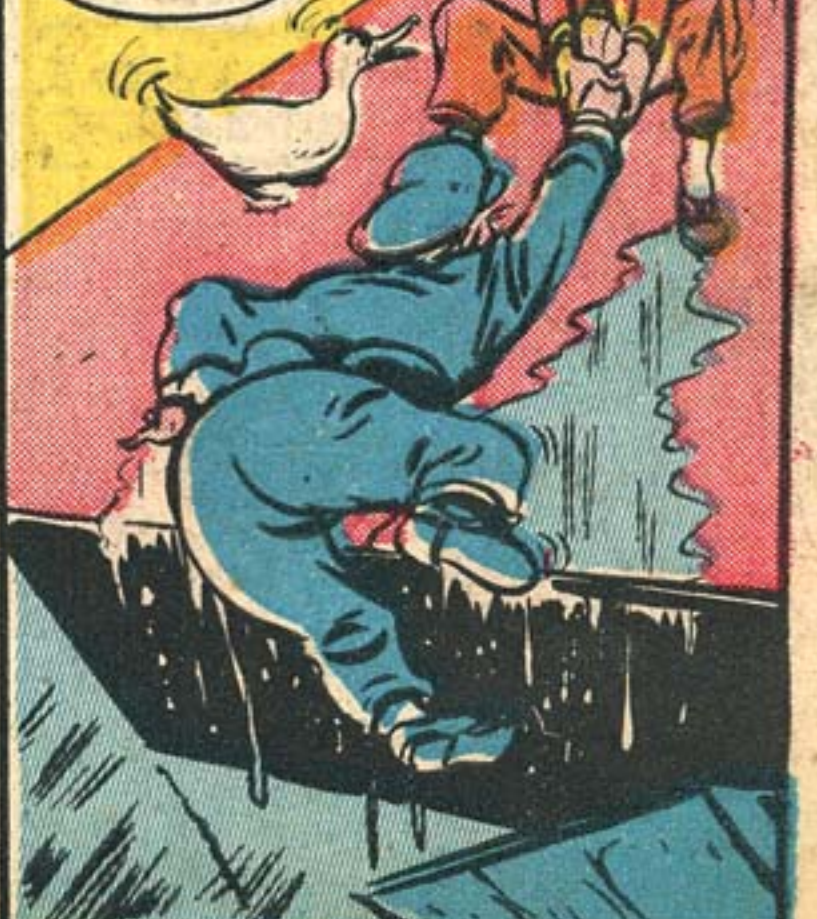


HEY! STOP THE  
BABY TALK!

WOW! WHAT GOOD DID IT DO  
US TO GET OUT? THE  
WATER'S DEEPER  
OUT HERE THAN  
INSIDE!



COME ON, YOU  
DEAD WEIGHT!  
GET UP  
HERE!





HEY! THE JAIL IS MOVING!

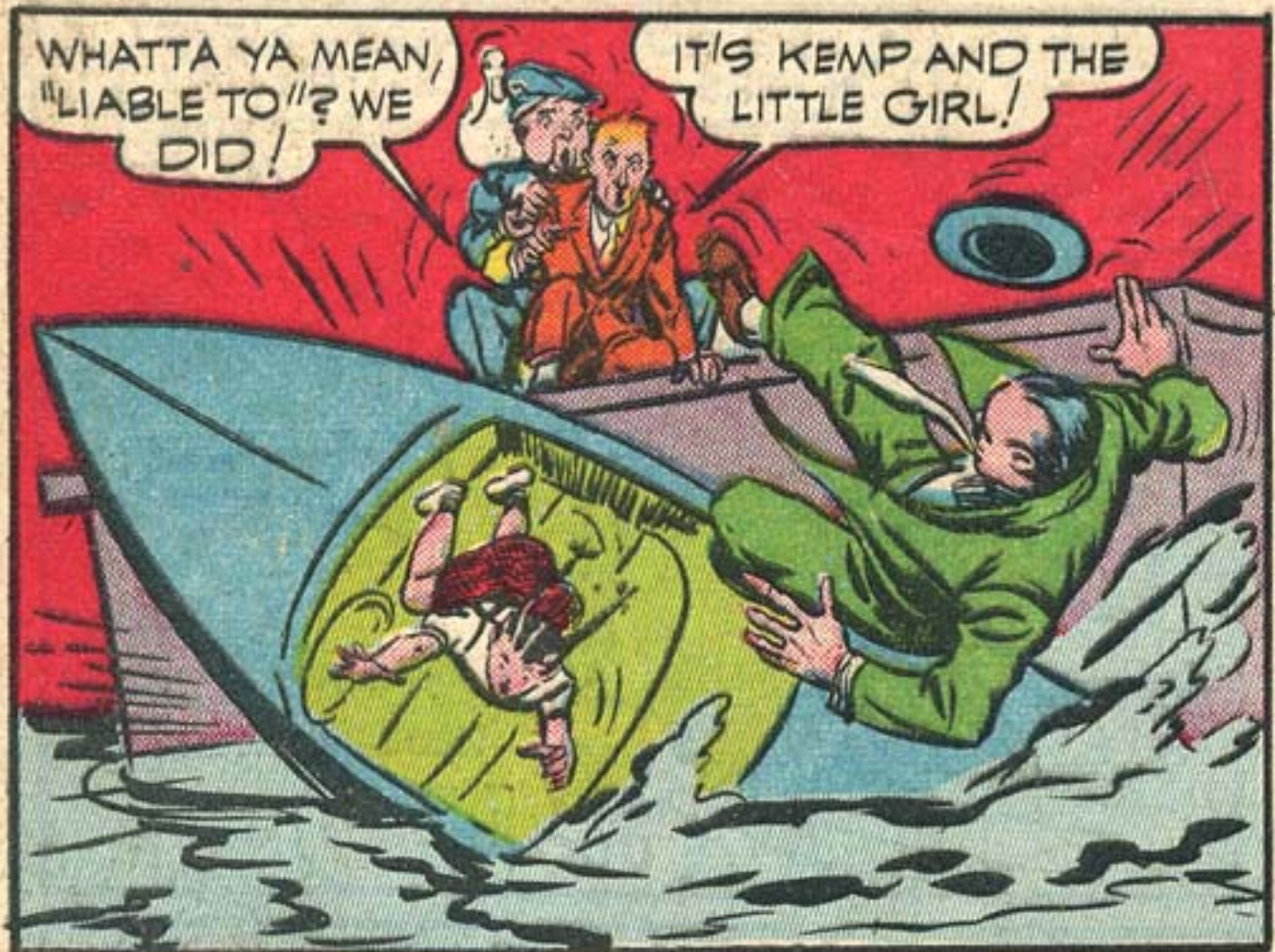
OF COURSE IT'S MOVING! ANYBODY CAN SEE THAT!



EVEN A JAIL ISN'T SAFE WITH THOSE TWO AROUND! I CAN'T FIND IT!



LOOK! SOMEBODY'S IN THAT MOTOR BOAT! IT'S HEADED THIS WAY! WE'RE LIABLE TO COLLIDE!



WHATTA YA MEAN, "LIABLE TO"? WE DID!

IT'S KEMP AND THE LITTLE GIRL!

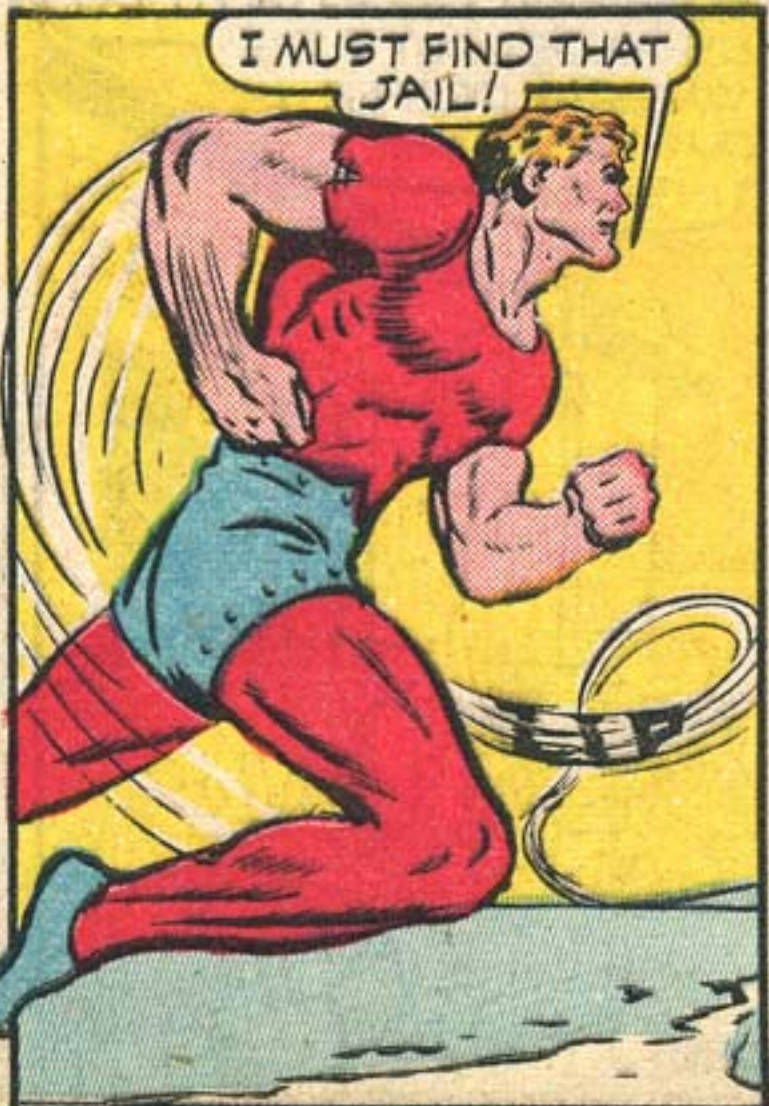


HEY! THE IDEA IS FOR ME TO PULL YOU UP HERE! NOT FOR YOU TO PULL ME DOWN THERE!



HEY, KEMP! A FINE PAL YOU TURNED OUT TO BE! YOU LEFT US ALL ALONE IN THE JAIL!

YEAH! ALL ALONE WITH THE DOOR LOCKED!



I MUST FIND THAT JAIL!



WELL, LET BY-GONES BE BY-GONES! DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I TRAPPED BABY FACE SCOTT, THE KANSAS KILLER?

YES!--GO ON!/WHAT HAPPENED?

WELL, THERE I WAS -  
FACE TO FACE  
WITH BABY FACE  
AND SUDDENLY I  
REACHED INTO  
MY POCKET  
AND---

THESE  
JERKS  
STILL  
DON'T  
KNOW I  
KILLED  
ZEKE  
ROSS!



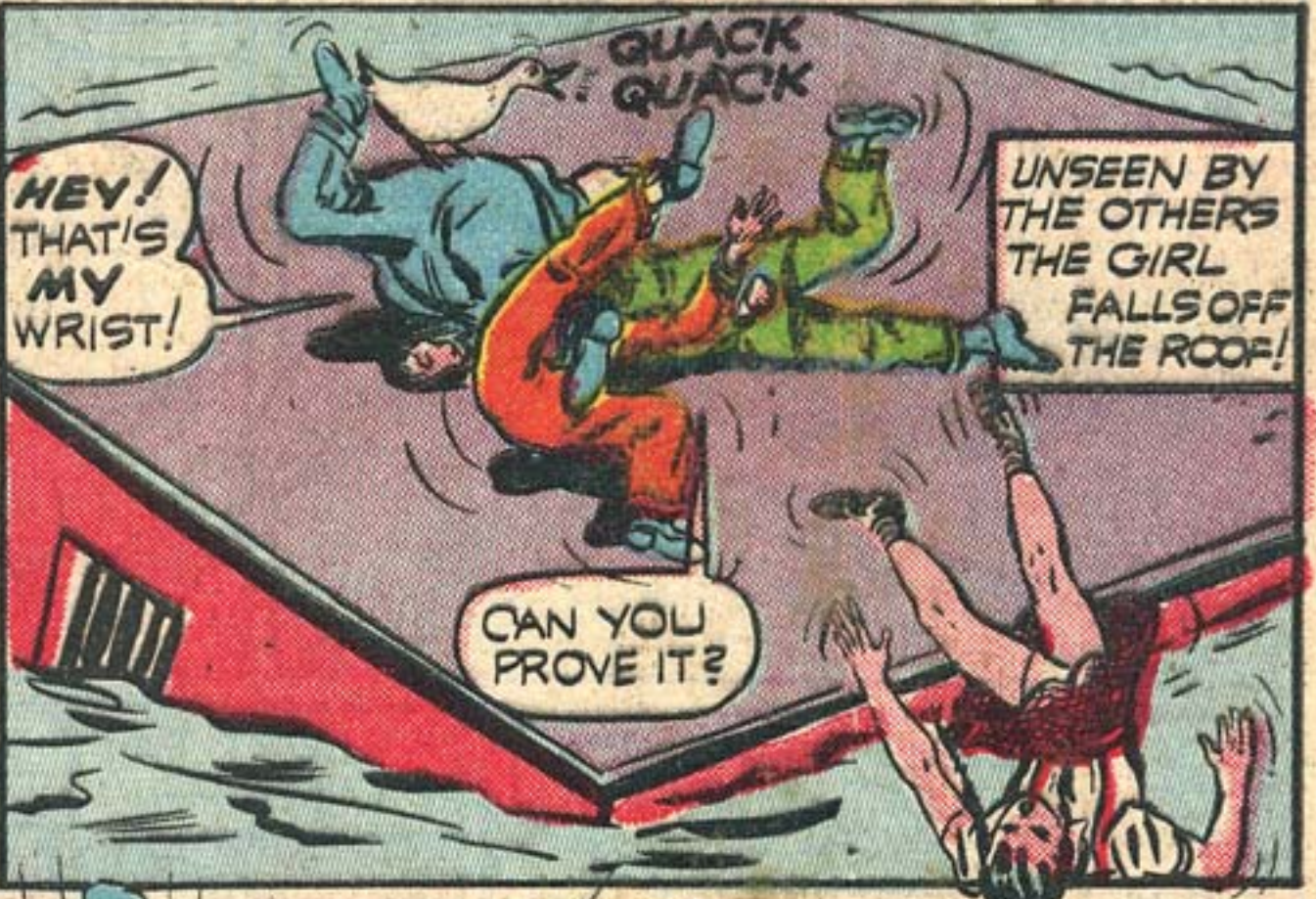
QUICK AS A FLASH I PULLED  
OUT MY HANDCUFFS AND  
SLAPPED THEM ON HIS WRIST,  
LIKE THIS! THEN I PUT THE  
OTHER ONE ONE ON MY  
WRIST, AND -----



YOU'RE TOO SLOW WITH THE  
BRACELETS, LOONEY! LOOK,  
YOU SHOULD DO IT ALL  
IN ONE MOTION -- LIKE  
THIS!



SEE?



HEY!  
THAT'S  
MY  
WRIST!

QUACK  
QUACK

UNSEEN BY  
THE OTHERS  
THE GIRL  
FALLS OFF  
THE ROOF!

CAN YOU  
PROVE IT?

WHERE'S  
YOUR  
LEG,  
YOU FAT-  
HEAD?

LEGGO  
MY EAR!

I DON'T  
KNOW!  
WHERE'S  
YOURS?



I MIGHT  
HAVE  
KNOWN  
IT!  
HERE  
THEY  
ARE!

NICE WORK BOYS! I SEE  
YOU CAUGHT ZEKE'S  
KILLER!

W-WHAT?





WELL, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GIRL?

---I DUNNO!

SHE WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO! MAYBE SHE WENT FOR A SWIM!

THERE SHE IS! POOR KID! IT'S GOOD I GOT HERE WHEN I DID!

TAKE IT EASY, HONEY! WE'LL HAVE YOU BACK WITH YOUR BROTHER IN NO TIME!

WE'LL JUST GATHER UP THOSE FELLOWS AND GO RIGHT ON TO THE RADIO SHACK!

DON'T FORGET THE DUCK!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER!

BUDDY!

STEEL! YOU GOT THEM ALL!

BUDDY WILL RADIO THE POLICE TO COME AND GET KEMP! I'M LEAVING FOR MORE RESCUE WORK!-- YOU AND LOONEY TELL THE COPS HOW KEMP SOLD THE STATE BAGS OF SALT SO THE WATER WOULD FLOOD THE FARMS AND HE COULD BUY THEM UP CHEAPLY!

LEAVE IT TO ME AND CLANCY!

A SHORT TIME LATER---

SO YOU BIG CITY DETECTIVES SOLVED THE THING, HUH?

YES, I DID! YOU SEE, I HAD THE WHOLE THING FIGURED OUT FROM THE START!

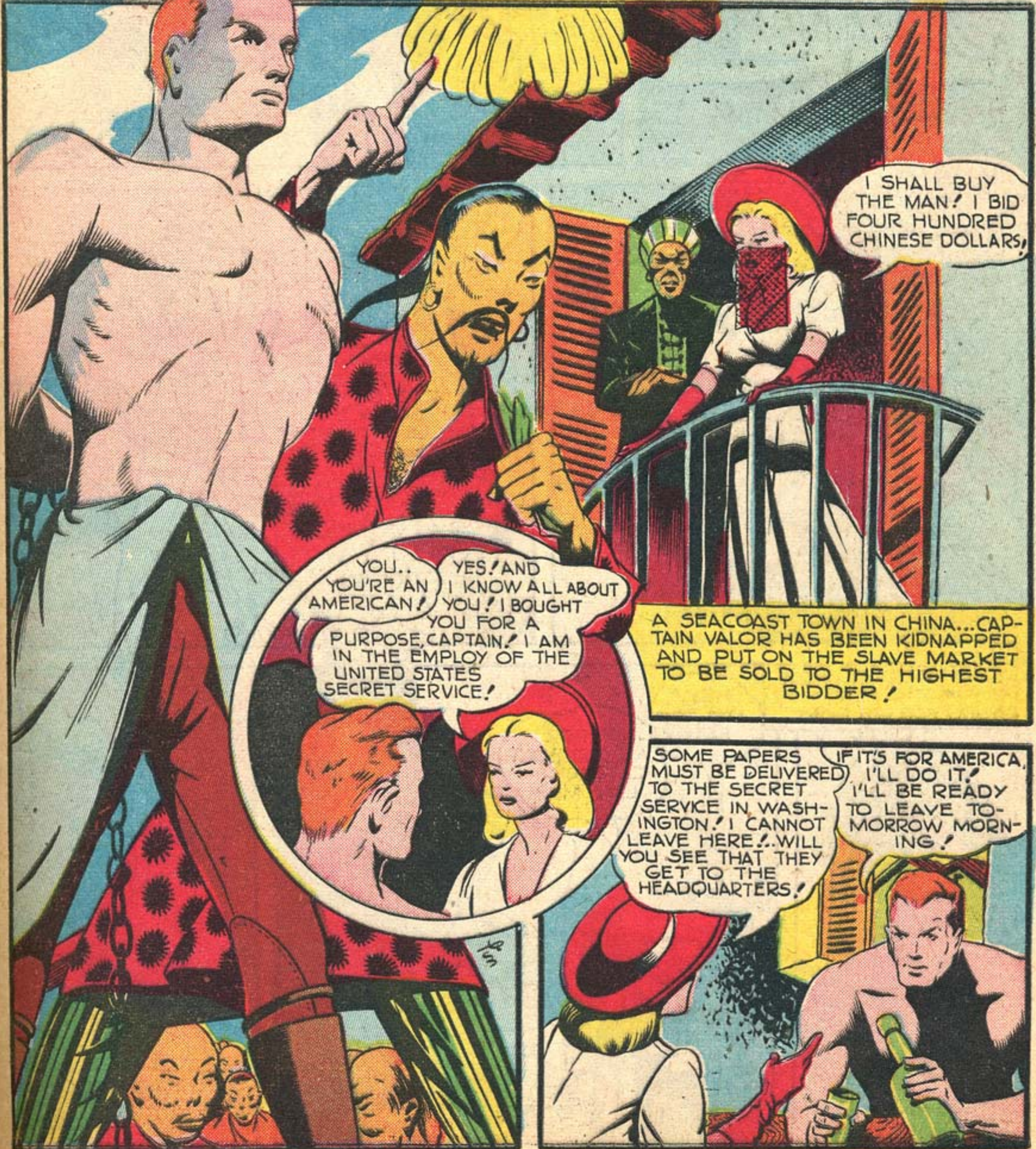
WHATTA YA MEAN, YOU DID? WHO FIRST PUT THE CUFFS ON KEMP, YOU OR ME?

QUACK! KI-WACK!

Don't miss STEEL STERLING IN THE THRILLING ADVENTURE OF "THE CASE OF THE GREEN EGGS OF DOOM" IN THE FIRST ISSUE OF JACKPOT COMICS - NOW ON THE STANDS! 14



# CAPTAIN VALOR



I SHALL BUY THE MAN! I BID FOUR HUNDRED CHINESE DOLLARS!

YOU.. YOU'RE AN AMERICAN!  
YES! AND I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU! I BOUGHT YOU FOR A PURPOSE, CAPTAIN! I AM IN THE EMPLOY OF THE UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE!

A SEACOAST TOWN IN CHINA... CAPTAIN VALOR HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED AND PUT ON THE SLAVE MARKET TO BE SOLD TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER!

SOME PAPERS MUST BE DELIVERED TO THE SECRET SERVICE IN WASHINGTON! I CANNOT LEAVE HERE!.. WILL YOU SEE THAT THEY GET TO THE HEADQUARTERS!  
IF IT'S FOR AMERICA, I'LL DO IT! I'LL BE READY TO LEAVE TOMORROW MORNING!

NEXT MORNING CAPTAIN VALOR WALKS THROUGH THE STREETS TOWARD HIS BOAT....

HOPE I DON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE! BOAT LEAVES IN TEN MINUTES!

KARL! HUGO! THERE GOES OUR MAN! SEE?...HE HAS THE BRIEFCASE CONTAINING THE PAPERS WE WANT!

HEY! WHAT KIND OF A CLAM BAKE IS THIS?

GET THE BRIEFCASE!

OH! IS THIS WHAT YOU WANT? HERE YOU ARE!

ACH! MY HEAD...SHE FEELS LIKE TOO MUCH BEER!

WELL, GENTS, SORRY I CAN'T GIVE YOU ANY MORE OF MY TIME! I GOTTA BE LEAVING NOW!

DON'T APOLOGIZE, JUST LEAVE!

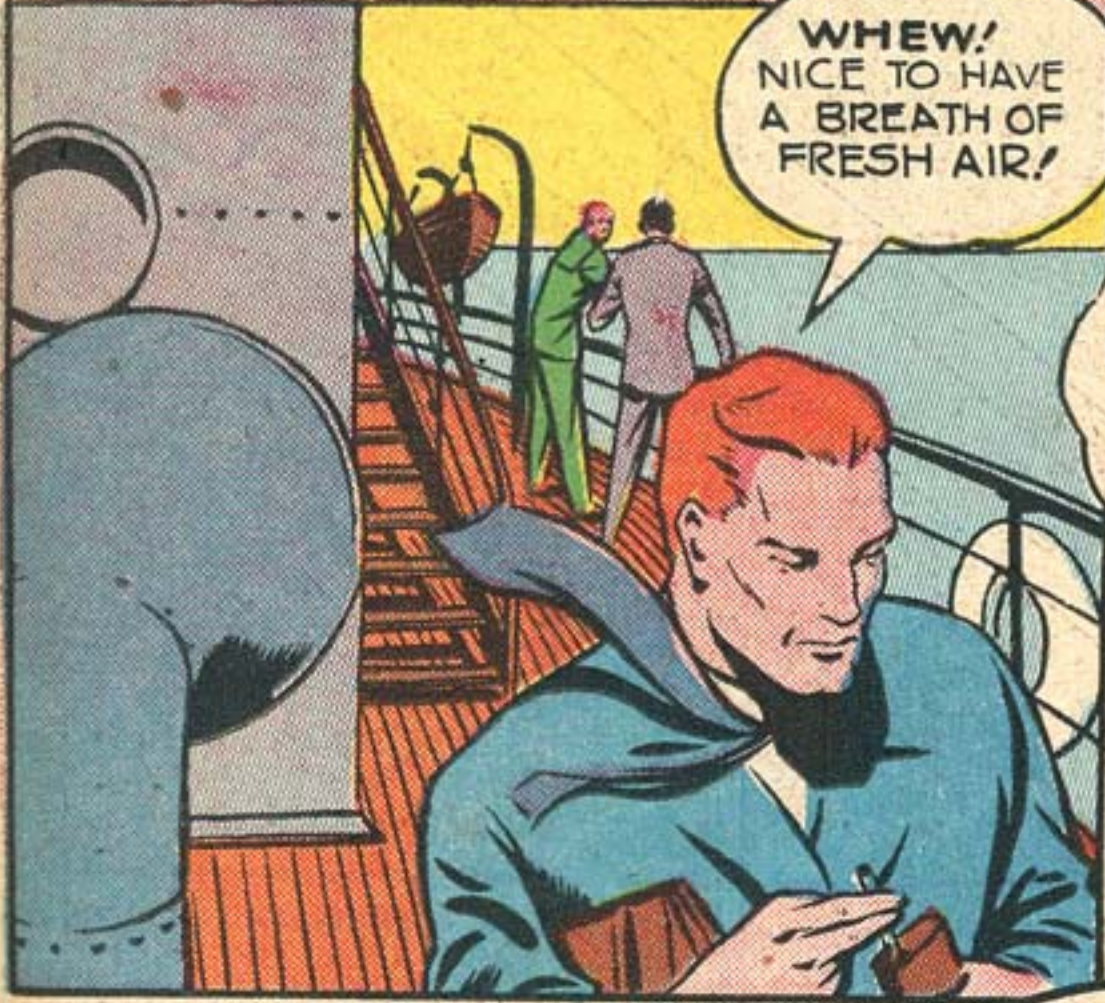
A SHARP BLAST FROM THE WHISTLE SETS VALOR RACING FOR HIS BOAT...

HEY! IT'S TOO LATE!

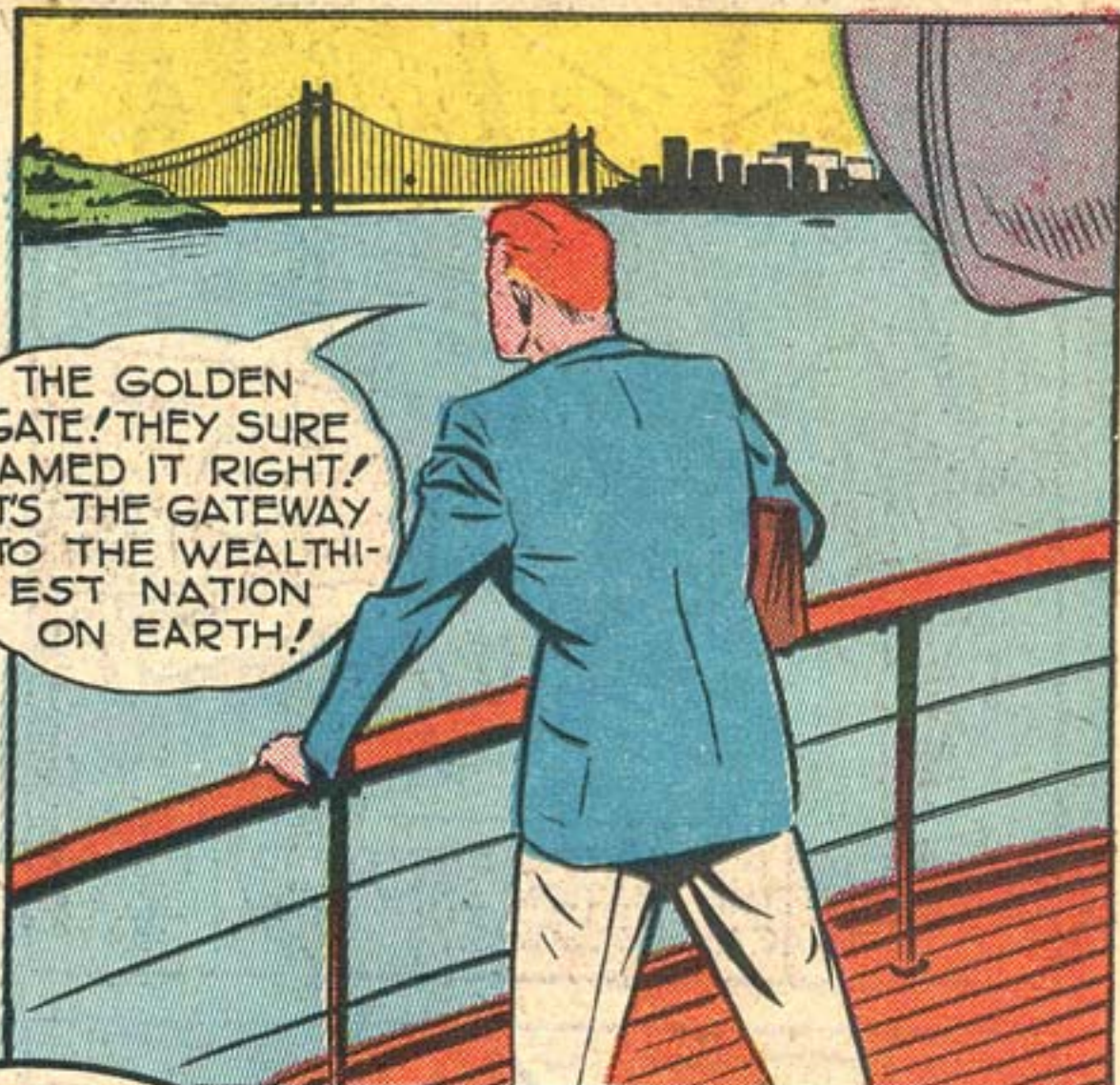
NOT FOR AN OLD BOAT CATCHER LIKE ME!

SAFELY ABOARD CAPTAIN VALOR SAILS ON THE VOYAGE HOME...

DAYS LATER AS THE LINER NEARS ITS AMERICAN PORT, CAPTAIN VALOR EMERGES FROM HIS CABIN...



WHEW!  
NICE TO HAVE  
A BREATH OF  
FRESH AIR!



THE GOLDEN  
GATE! THEY SURE  
NAMED IT RIGHT!  
IT'S THE GATEWAY  
TO THE WEALTHI-  
EST NATION  
ON EARTH!



THE LINER IS JOCKEYED TO ITS  
PIER BY A TINY TUGBOAT!



FEELS FUNNY, STEPPING  
ON AMERICAN SOIL AGAIN!  
I SUPPOSE EARTH IS EARTH,  
BUT SOMEHOW, THE GOOD  
OLD U.S. EARTH IS  
DIFFERENT!



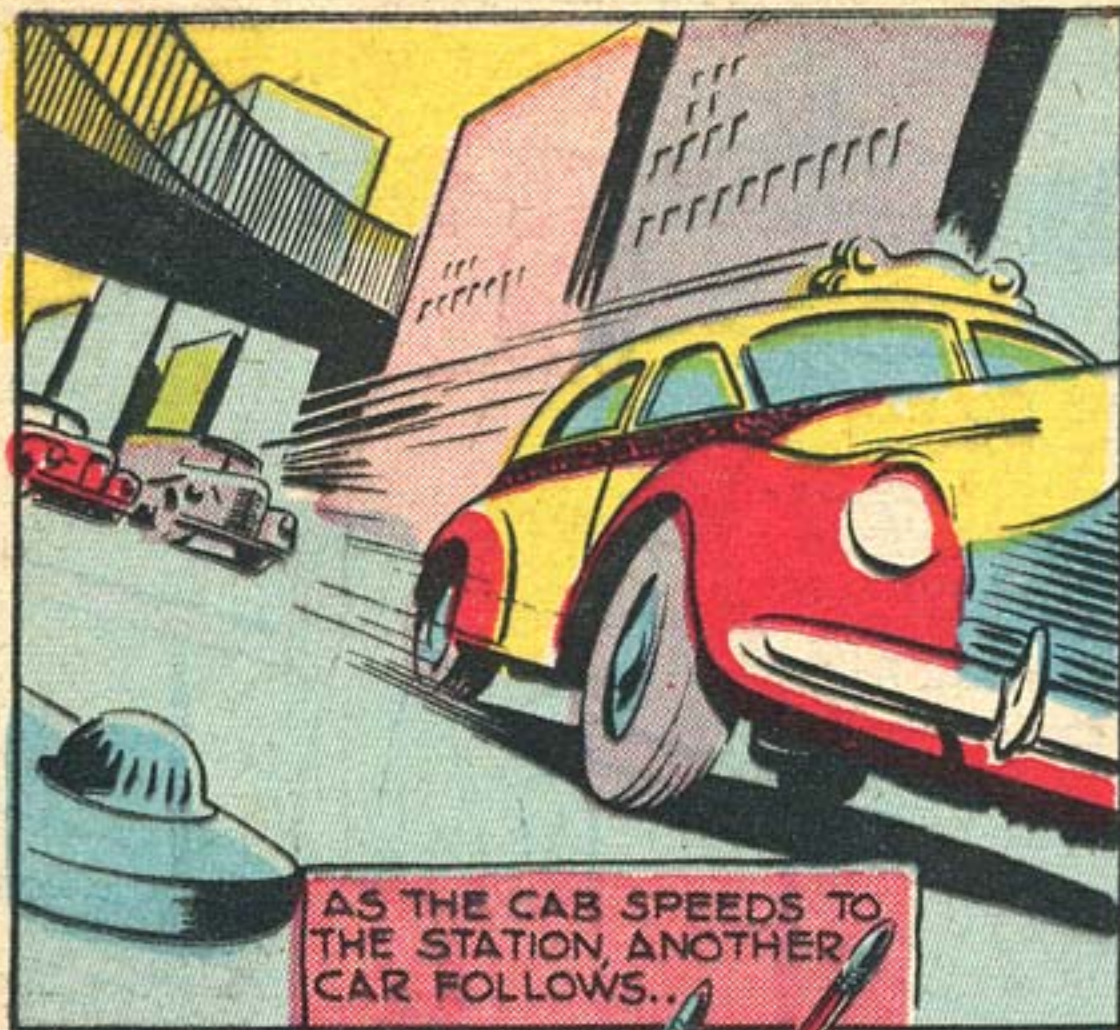
BEHIND A PROTECTING  
RING OF SPECTATORS  
A GUN IS FIRED!



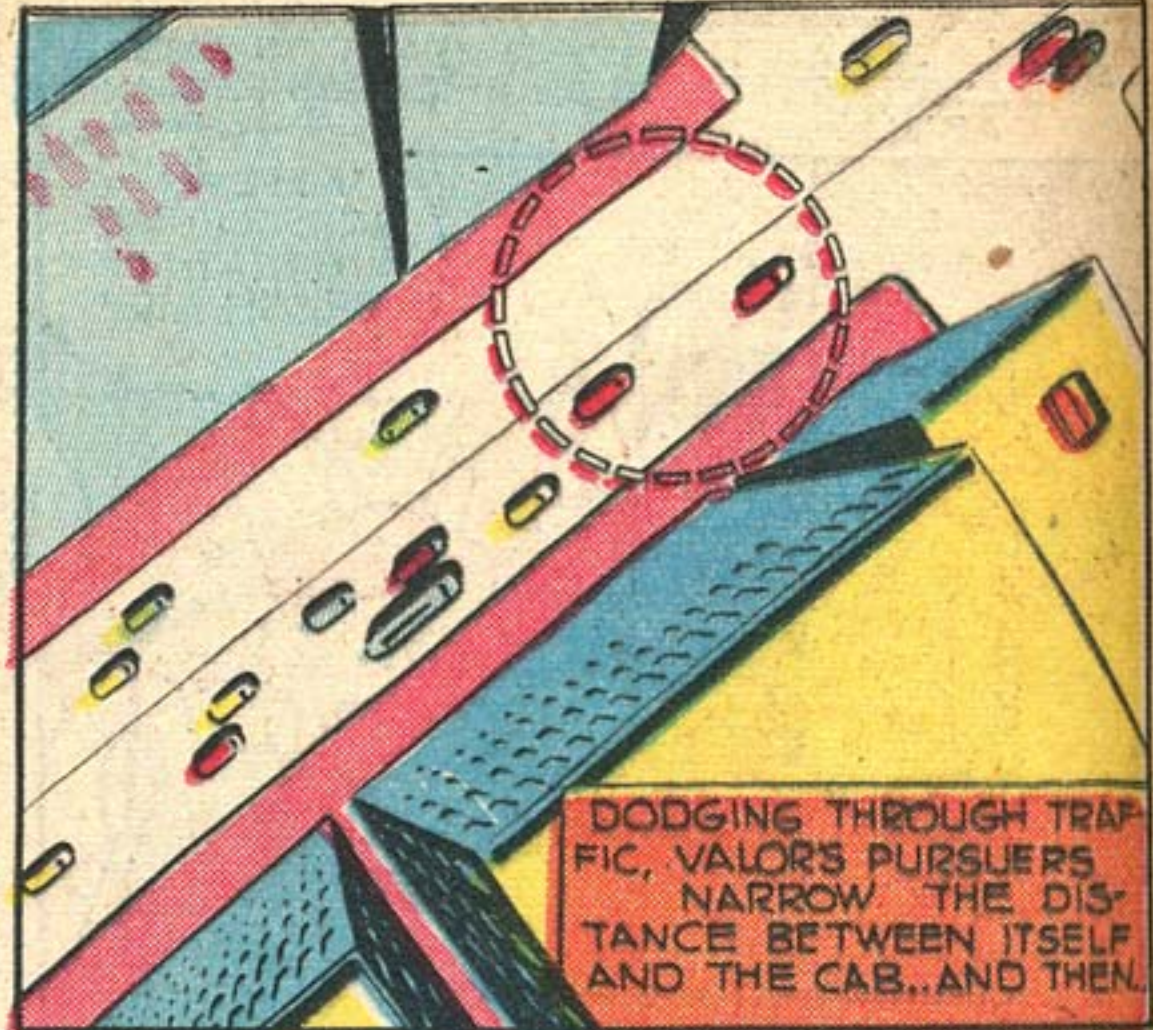
WOW! JUST  
LIKE GANGSTER  
DAYS IN OLD  
CHICAGO!



TO THE TERMINAL,  
BUD! DON'T ASK  
QUESTIONS, JUST PRE-  
TEND YOU'RE IN THE  
RACES AT INDIANAPOLIS!



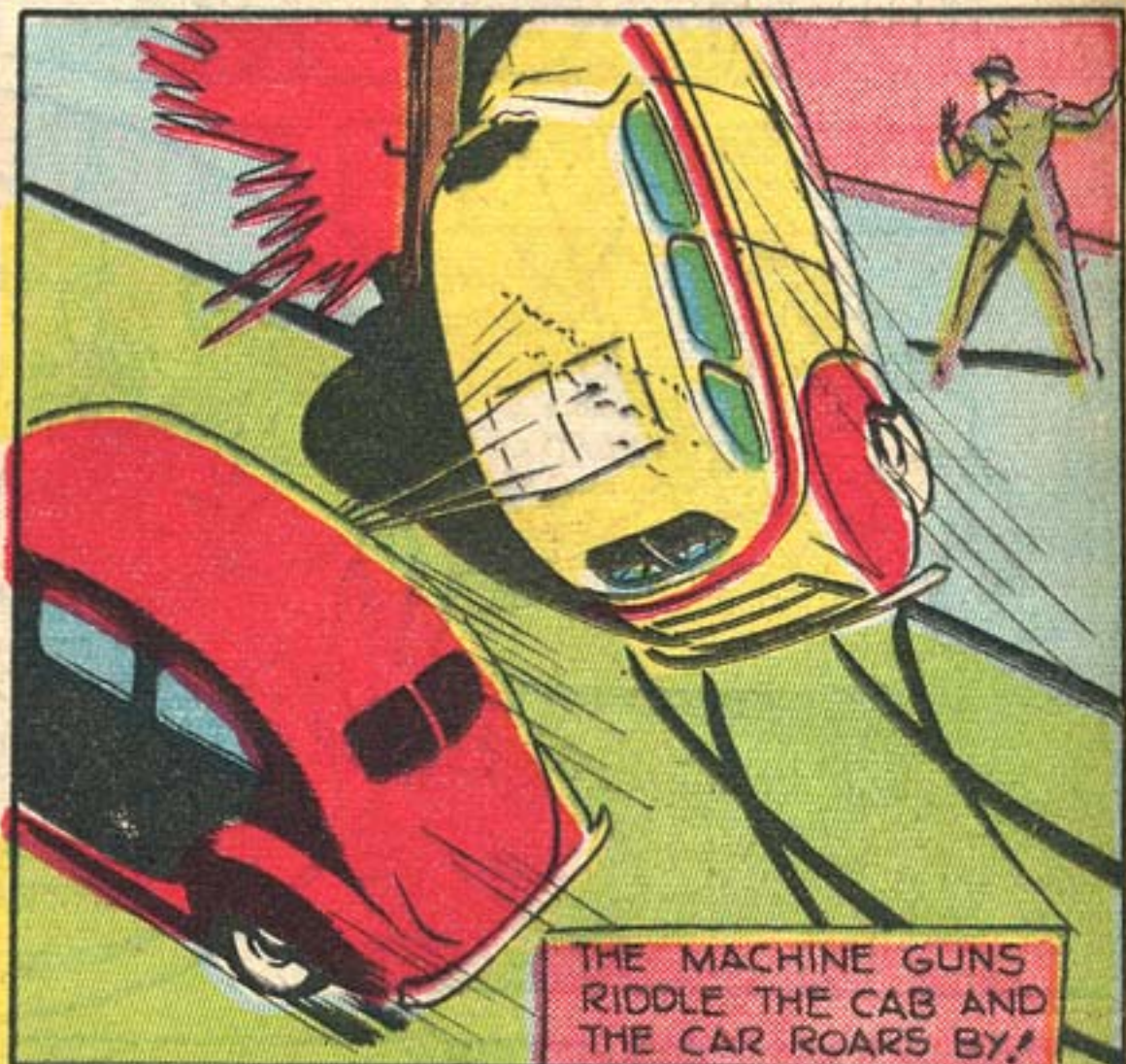
AS THE CAB SPEEDS TO THE STATION, ANOTHER CAR FOLLOWS...



DODGING THROUGH TRAFFIC, VALOR'S PURSUERS NARROW THE DISTANCE BETWEEN ITSELF AND THE CAB...AND THEN...



DUCK, BUDDY! SOMEBODY IS HAVING A LITTLE TARGET PRACTICE!



THE MACHINE GUNS RIDDLE THE CAB AND THE CAR ROARS BY!



GLAD YOU'RE NOT SERIOUSLY HURT, NARROW SQUEAK, WASN'T IT?



I BET YOU GOT LOTS OF LADY FRIENDS, MISTER BUT SOME MALES IN THIS TOWN SURE DON'T THINK MUCH OF YOU!



THE INSURANCE COMPANY WILL BUY YOU A NEW CAB! THERE'S A FEW BUCKS FOR A COUPLE OF DRINKS!

A COUPLE OF DRINKS? TWENTY BUCKS! CHEE, THANKS!

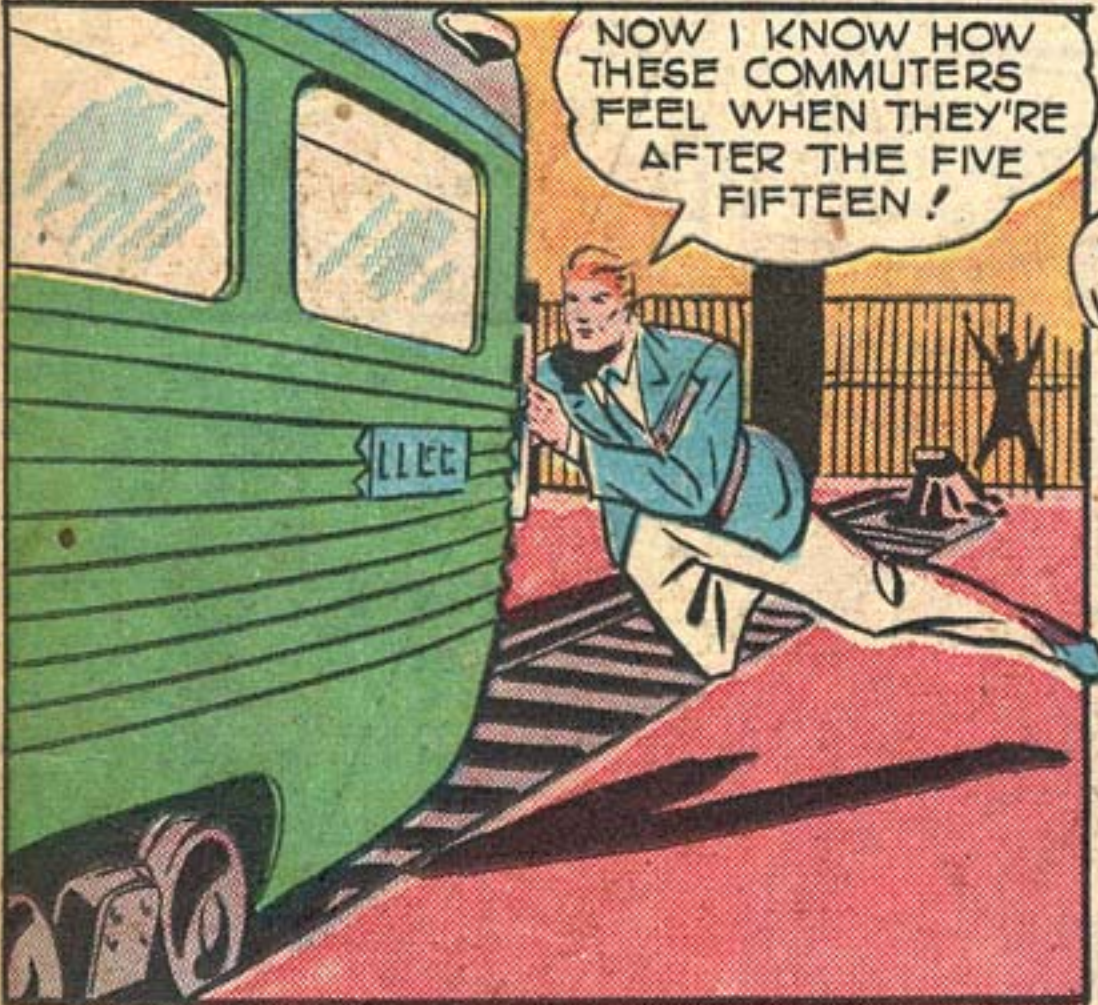
A FEW MOMENTS LATER, VALOR DASHES INTO THE TERMINAL!



HOLD THOSE GATES, GABRIEL! I WANT IN!

TOO LATE, MAC! THE TRAIN'S ALREADY PULLED OUT!

YOU SOUND JUST LIKE MY LAST TRIP TO THE DENTIST!



NOW I KNOW HOW THESE COMMUTERS FEEL WHEN THEY'RE AFTER THE FIVE FIFTEEN!

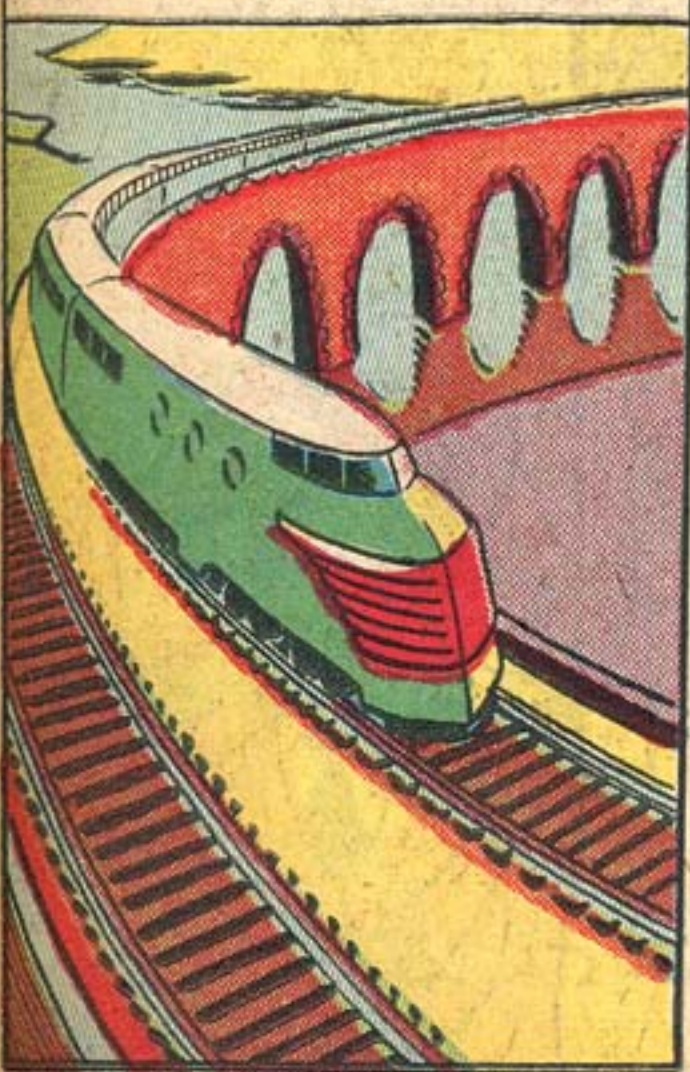


A FEW DAYS LATER...

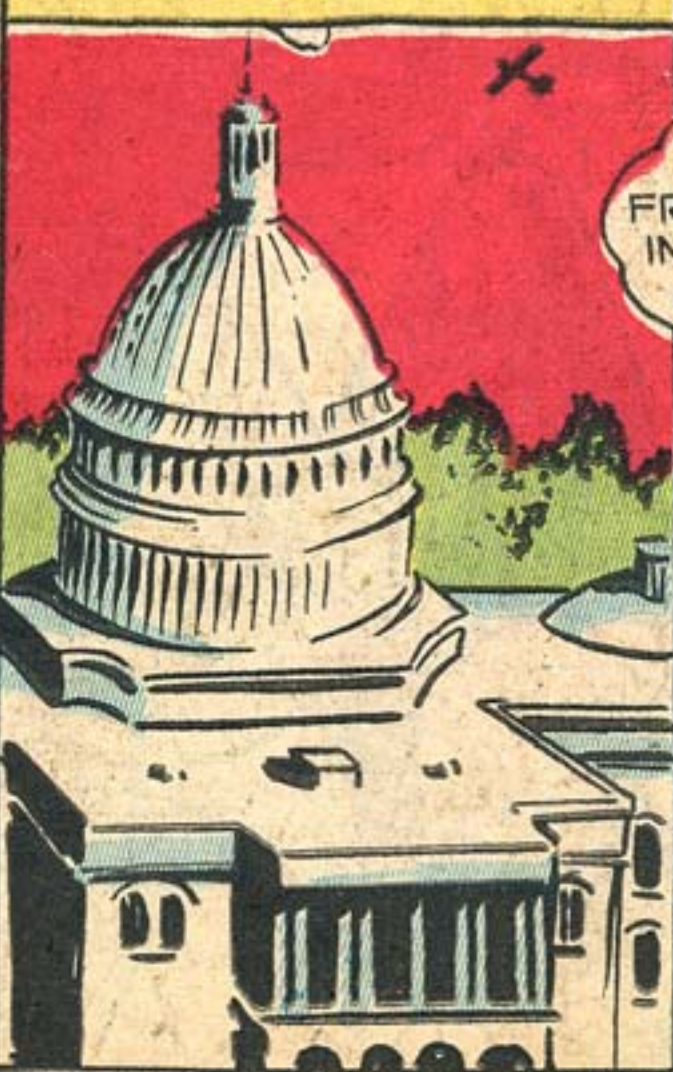
COUPLE OF HOURS, SIR!

WHEN DO WE GET TO WASHINGTON?

TWO HOURS LATER, THE SLEEK STREAMLINER APPROACHES THE OUTSKIRTS OF WASHINGTON!



CAPTAIN VALOR ENTERS THE CAPITOL BUILDING, AND GOES INTO A SMALL ROOM...



AFTER TURNING OVER THE PAPERS TO THE SECRET SERVICE CHIEF...

WELL DONE, CAPTAIN! AND NOW THAT YOU'RE BACK IN AMERICA, I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO REJOIN YOUR MARINE OUTFIT!

OH, NO... NOT FOR ME! I LIKE MY FREEDOM TOO MUCH! I'M GOING TO STROLL AROUND THE CITY AND TAKE THINGS EASY!



CAPTAIN VALOR VISITS THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL....



HONORED DEAD SHALL NOT HAVE DIED IN VAIN AND THAT GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE AND FOR THE PEOPLE SHALL NOT PERISH FROM THE EARTH.



I'M GLAD I'M LIVING TODAY, BUT I WISH I COULD HAVE HAD JUST ONE LOOK AT LINCOLN!



PIPE THE PUNKS IN SOLDIER SUITS! LET'S HAVE SOME FUN! COME ON!



HEY! WHAT'S THE REASON FOR ALL THIS?



WATCH IT, SOLDIER!

SO YOU'RE TOUGH GUYS, HUH?



NOW YOU YOUNG PUPPIES, START SQUEAKING ON YOUR WAY HOME! GO ON! VAMOOSE!



BOY! MISTER, YOU SURE HANDLED THOSE GUYS EASY!







SORRY YOU FEEL THAT WAY, CAP!

WHY SHOULD I SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE POLISHING BUCKLES? NO SIR, NOT FOR ME!



SO LONG VALOR! I GUESS WE DON'T KNOW YOU ANYMORE!

RIGHT!

HM.. I WONDER... I SAID I LIKE MY FREEDOM BUT IF WE ALL DON'T HELP UNCLE SAM, WE WON'T HAVE ANY FREEDOM!

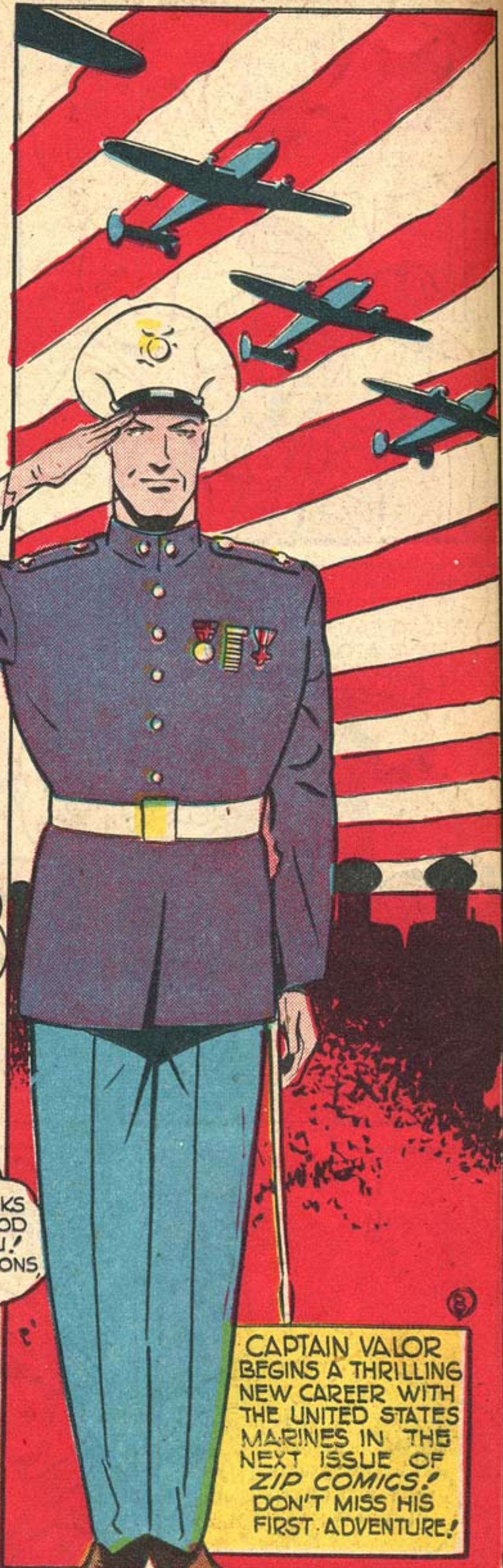
WELL, I GUESS I'VE BEEN ALL WET! I'M GOING TO CORRECT THAT RIGHT NOW!



AT MARINE HEADQUARTERS...

I'D LIKE TO REJOIN THE MARINES, SIR!

WE'RE GLAD TO HAVE YOU! THE LEATHERNECKS CAN USE A GOOD MAN LIKE YOU! CONGRATULATIONS, CAPTAIN!



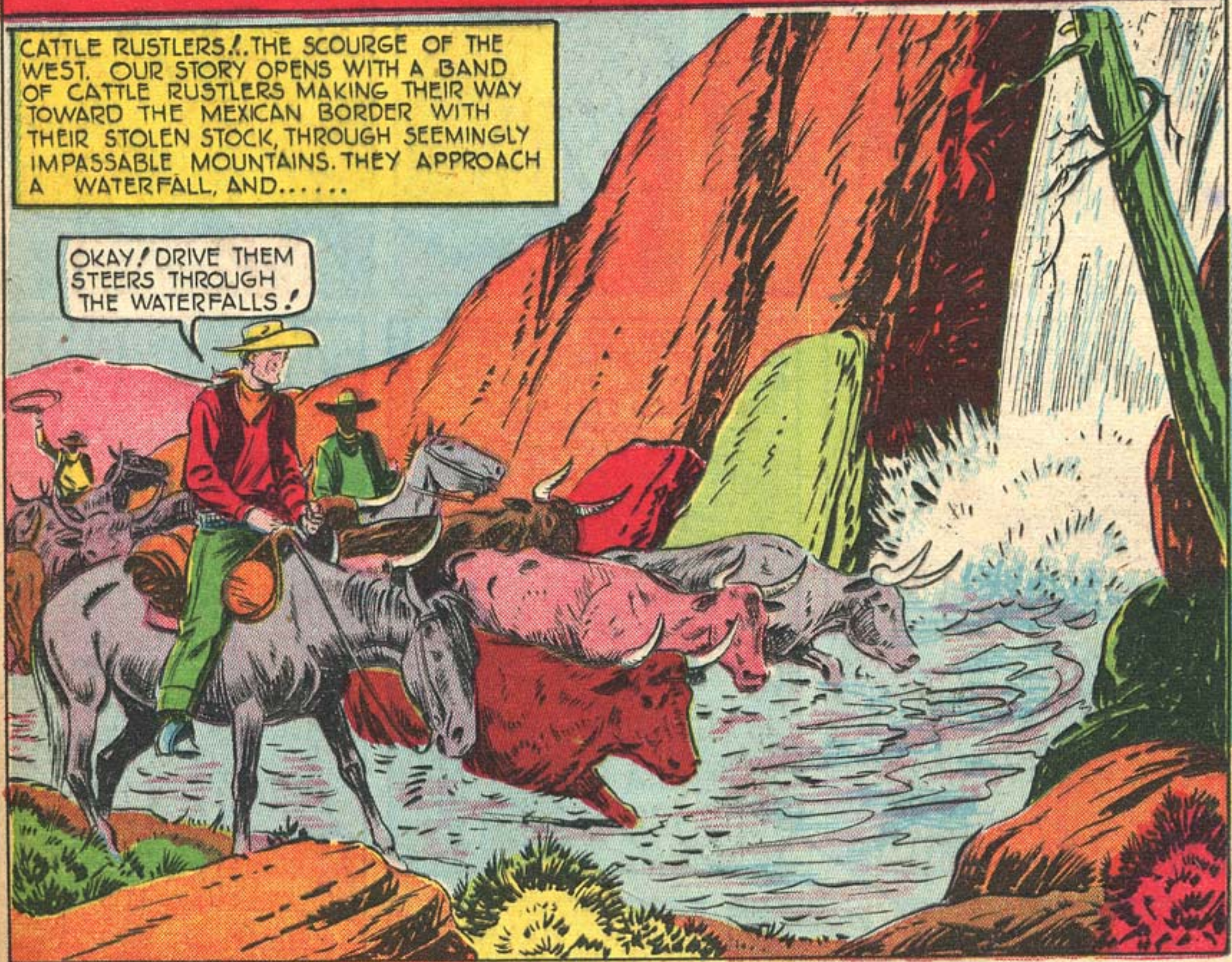
CAPTAIN VALOR BEGINS A THRILLING NEW CAREER WITH THE UNITED STATES MARINES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS! DON'T MISS HIS FIRST ADVENTURE!

# NEVADA JONES

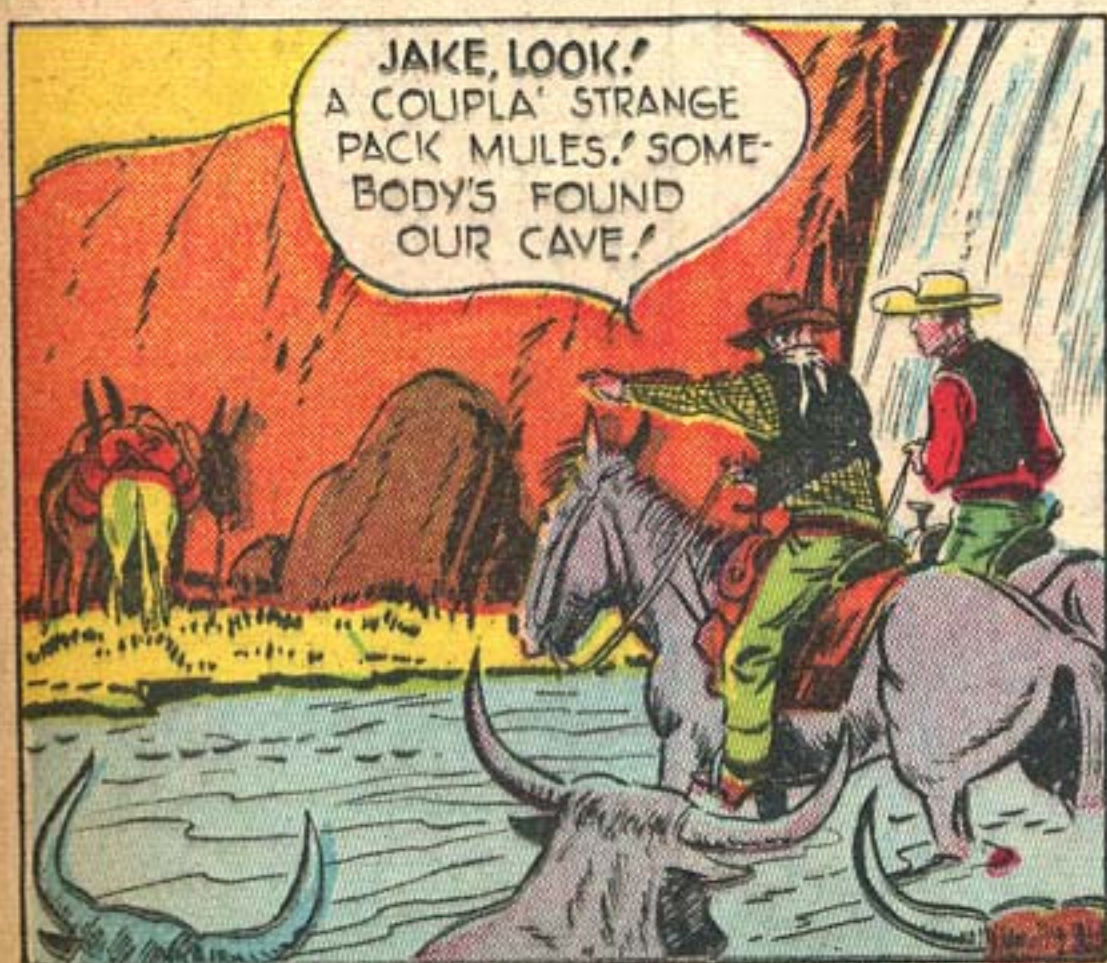
# QUICK-TRIGGER MAN

CATTLE RUSTLERS!..THE SCOURGE OF THE WEST. OUR STORY OPENS WITH A BAND OF CATTLE RUSTLERS MAKING THEIR WAY TOWARD THE MEXICAN BORDER WITH THEIR STOLEN STOCK, THROUGH SEEMINGLY IMPASSABLE MOUNTAINS. THEY APPROACH A WATERFALL, AND.....

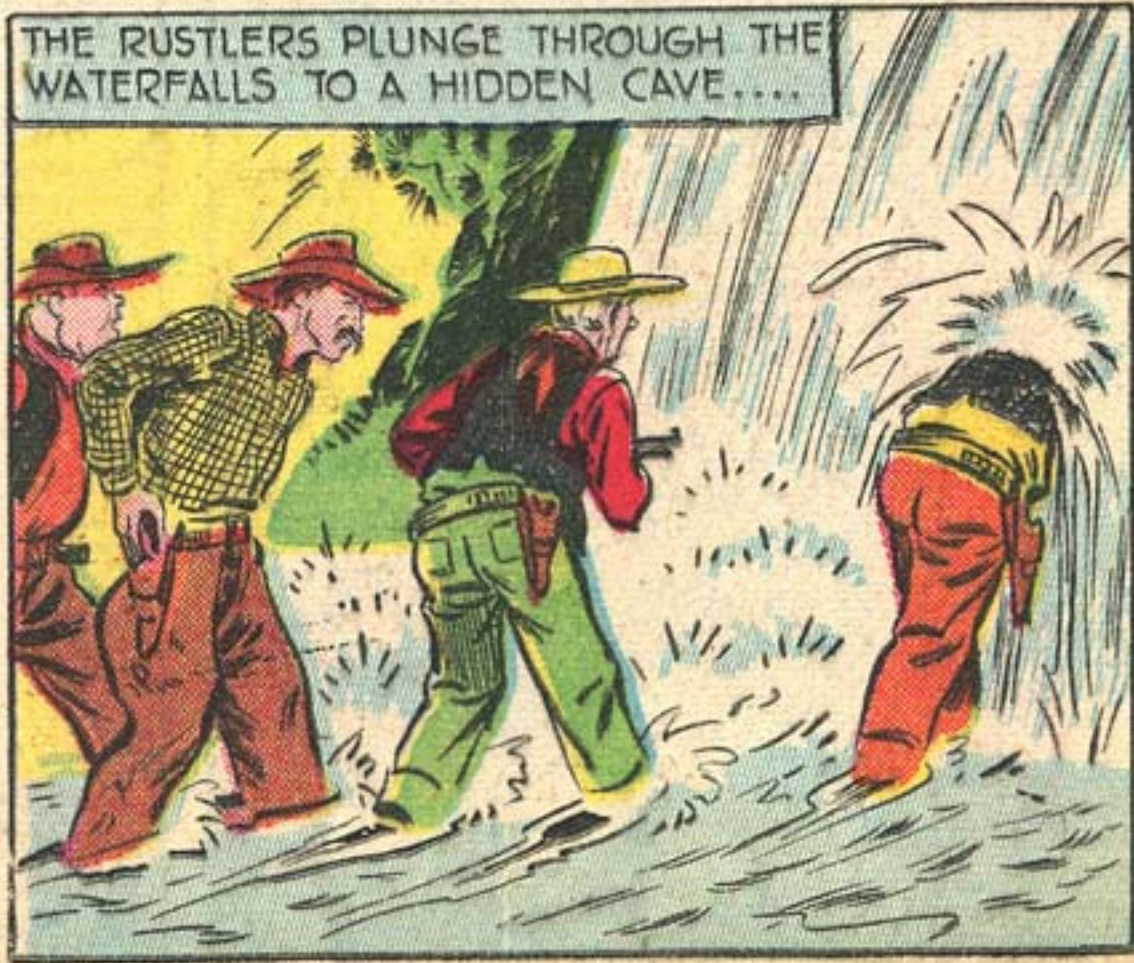
OKAY! DRIVE THEM STEERS THROUGH THE WATERFALLS!



JAKE, LOOK! A COUPLA' STRANGE PACK MULES! SOMEBODY'S FOUND OUR CAVE!



THE RUSTLERS PLUNGE THROUGH THE WATERFALLS TO A HIDDEN CAVE....





WHILE INSIDE THE CAVE...

JEANNIE! WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT BLOCK AND TACKLE DOING HERE?

I CAN'T IMAGINE, FATHER!



WELL, I'M QUITE SURE THAT IT IS OF NO ARCHAEOLOGICAL INTEREST! LET'S LEAVE, MY DEAR!

FATHER, THAT VALLEY DOWN THERE IS MEXICO... I WONDER IF THAT BLOCK AND TACKLE COULD MEAN THAT...



WELL, STOP WONDERIN' MISS.. GET YORE HANDS UP, BOTH OF YOU, OR YOU'LL EAT HOT LEAD!

HERE! WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

FATHER, BE CAREFUL!



LOOK HERE, I'M PROFESSOR J. S. MICHAELS, AN ARCHAEOLOGIST! WE WANT NO TROUBLE WITH YOU, SO PLEASE LET US PASS!



WELL, YOU GOT TROUBLE, WHETHER YOU WANT IT OR NOT! PETE, GO BACK AND TELL THE BOYS TO BRING THEM CATTLE IN!

SURE!



PLENTY SLICK, HUH, RANDY! THE BORDER PATROL'LL NEVER FIND OUT ABOUT THIS!



IT'S AS I SUSPECTED, FATHER! THEY'RE CATTLE RUSTLERS!



SMART GIRL... BUT WE DON'T MIND YOU KNOWIN' ABOUT US, OR HOW WE WORK, 'CAUSE YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT! START LOWERIN' THEM STEERS DOWN, BOYS!



AT THAT MOMENT...  
LOOK, BOSS! CATTLE  
TRAIL LEAD INTO  
STREAM HERE, BUT  
LOST FROM  
HERE ON!

THEM RUSTLERS  
MUST HAVE WALKED  
ALONG THE STREAM!  
C'MON, WE'LL FOL-  
LOW IT!



I'LL BE...THE STREAM  
COMES TO AN END  
HERE, AND STILL NO  
TRACKS ON EITHER  
SIDE! THEY JUST  
SEEM TO HAVE  
DISAPPEARED INTO  
THIN AIR!



WELL, LOOKS LIKE THE CAT-  
TLE RANCHER'S ASSOCIA-  
TION DEPUTYED A PRIZE  
PAIR O' DUBS IN US, LITTLE  
JOE! THE THING'S GOT  
ME STUMPED!

ME, TOO  
BOSS  
NEVADA!



SUDDENLY....

HEY  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

SOUND LIKE COW  
BEHIND THAT  
MESQUITE,  
BOSS! ME  
LOOK!



BABY CALF,  
BOSS! TRAPPED  
IN BRANCHES!

YEAH! PROVES THAT THEM  
RUSTLERS CAME THIS WAY!  
WAIT A MINUTE I GOT  
AN IDEA! MAYBE  
THIS CALF'LL LEAD  
US TO ITS MOTHER!



SUFFERIN'  
COYOTES! LOOK,  
LITTLE JOE, IT'S  
GOIN' RIGHT  
THROUGH THOSE  
WATERFALLS!

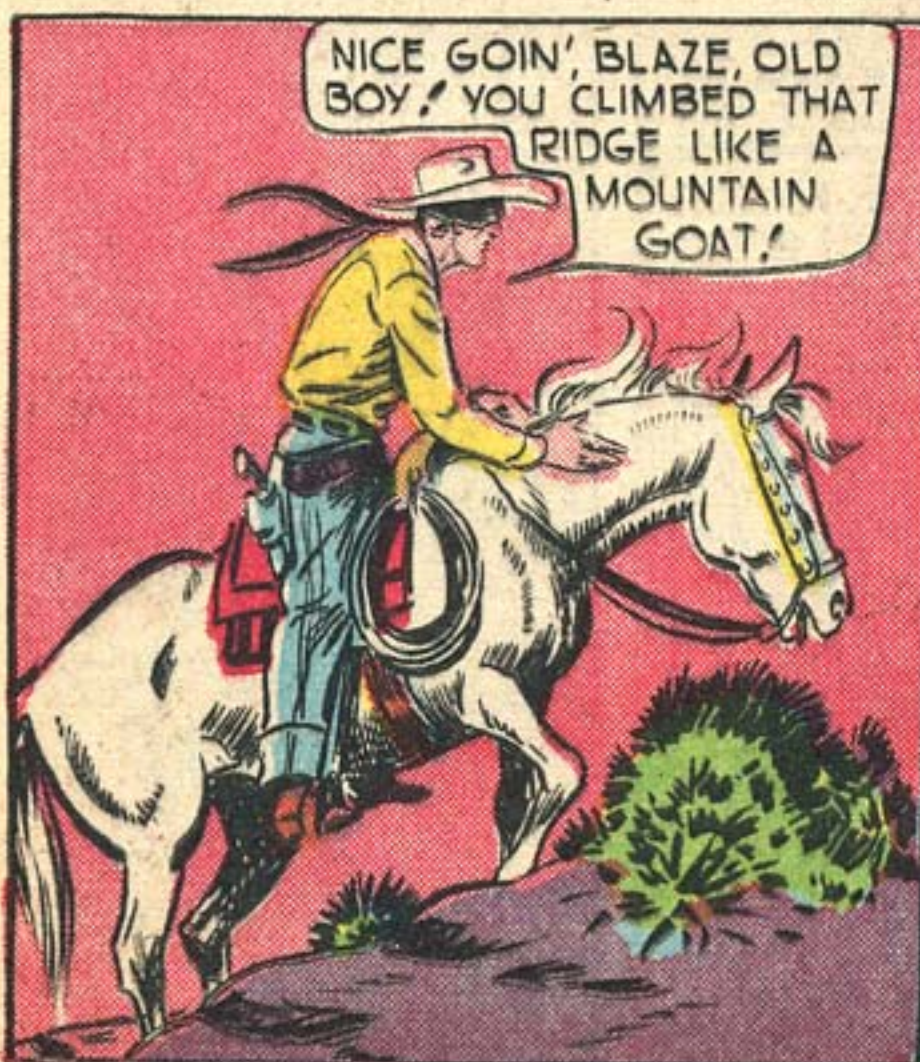
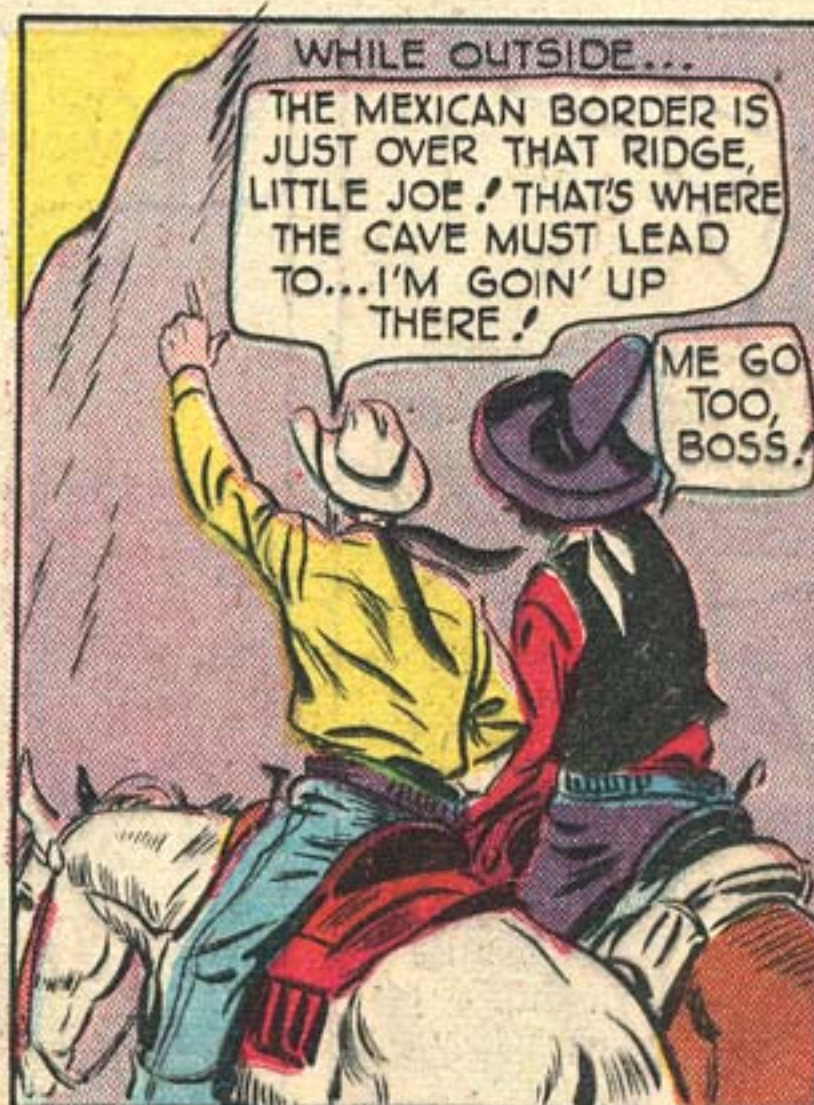


NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE FOLLOW  
THE CALF INTO THE HIDDEN CAVE!

WE FOLLOW  
HUH, BOSS?



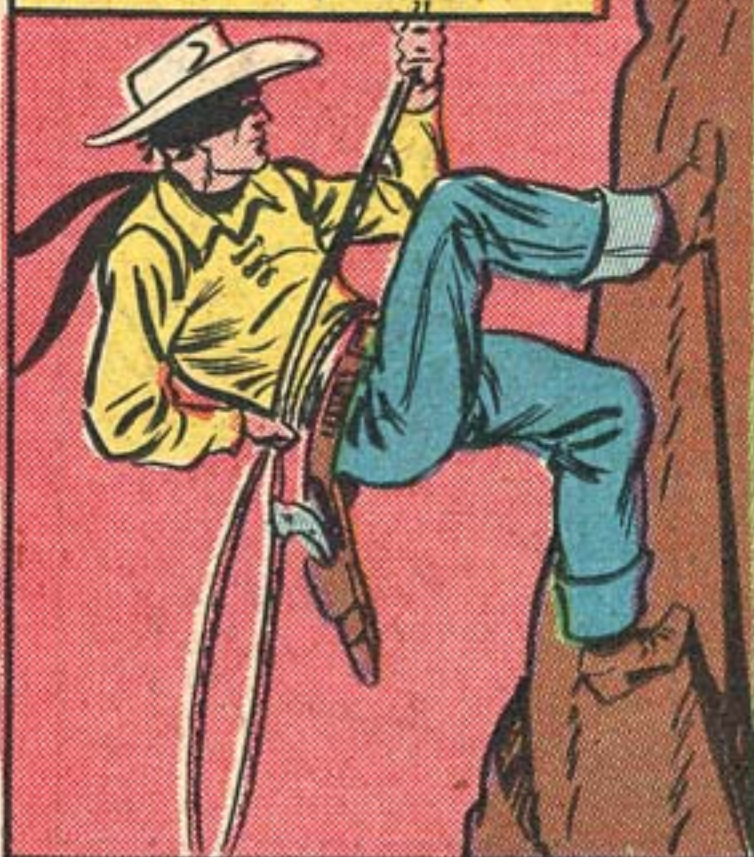
IT'S PITCH  
DARK! I'LL  
STRIKE A  
LIGHT!



ALL RIGHT, OLD PAL, IT'S UP TO YOU NOW. REMEMBER THE OLD COUNT-UP-TO-A-HUNDRED TRICK. WE'RE GOIN' TO USE IT RIGHT NOW!



ONE END OF THE ROPE TIED TO THE PUMMEL OF BLAZE'S SADDLE NEVADA LOWERS HIMSELF TOWARD THE CAVE!



THERE'S AN OLD MAN AND A GIRL WITH THEM. THEY CAN'T BE PART OF THE GANG. MAYBE THEY'RE PRISONERS. I'LL HAVE TO CHANCE IT!



GOOD GRIEF!

SHH! JUST SNEAK OVER HERE, MISS. THEY'RE NOT LOOKIN' NOW!



WHILE ABOVE BLAZE, WITH NEAR-HUMAN INTELLIGENCE CONTINUES TO STAMP A HUNDRED TIMES!



BLESS THAT HOSS! HE HASN'T FORGOTTEN THAT TRICK! HE'S PULLIN' ME UP!



BUT MY FATHER THEY'LL KILL HIM!

I'LL GO AFTER HIM, NOW!



WHAT IN.... THE DAME! WHERE IS SHE?

I DUNNO! SHE WUZ JUST HERE A MINUTE AGO!





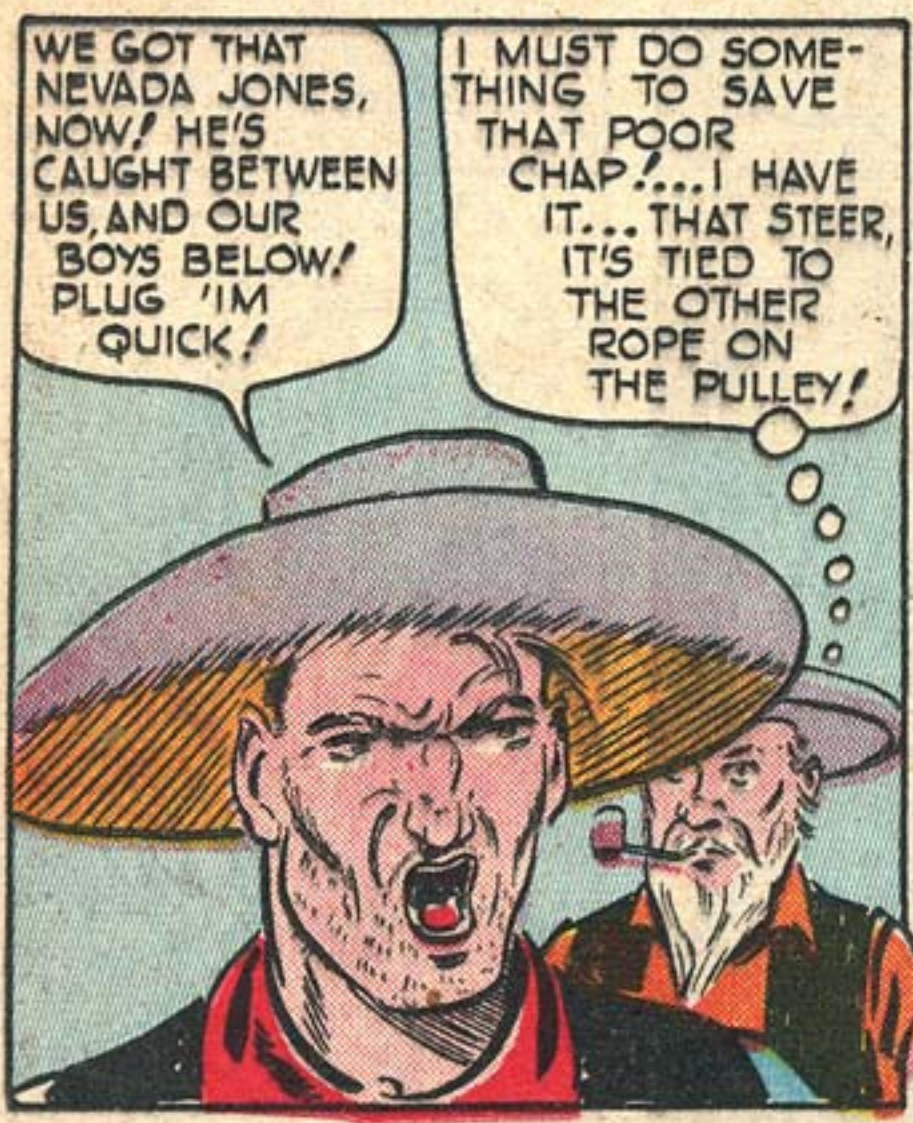
JAKE! UP THERE! LOOK!



I'VE BEEN SPOTTED!... GREAT HORNED-TOADS! THEY'VE HIT THE ROPE!



NEVADA REACHES OUT DESPERATELY, AS HE PLUMMETS DOWN...AND GRABS ONE OF THE PULLEY ROPES!



WE GOT THAT NEVADA JONES, NOW! HE'S CAUGHT BETWEEN US, AND OUR BOYS BELOW! PLUG 'IM QUICK!

I MUST DO SOMETHING TO SAVE THAT POOR CHAP!... I HAVE IT... THAT STEER, IT'S TIED TO THE OTHER ROPE ON THE PULLEY!



UNSEEN, THE PROFESSOR PUSHES THE STEER TOWARDS THE CAVE'S EDGE



AS THE STEER GOES DOWN, ITS WEIGHT PULLS NEVADA UP TO THE CAVE.....



KIND OF SUPRISED YUH, HUH, BOYS?

SUR-OPRISED ME, TOO!



JUST THEN, LITTLE JOE COMES RUNNING IN WITH THE BORDER PATROL.....



WELL, WE GOT EVERY ONE OF THOSE RUSTLERS... AND HIGH TIME TOO! THEY'VE HAD US STUMPED FOR A LONG TIME!

AND NO WONDER! A LAYOUT OF THIS KIND WOULD STUMP ANYBODY!



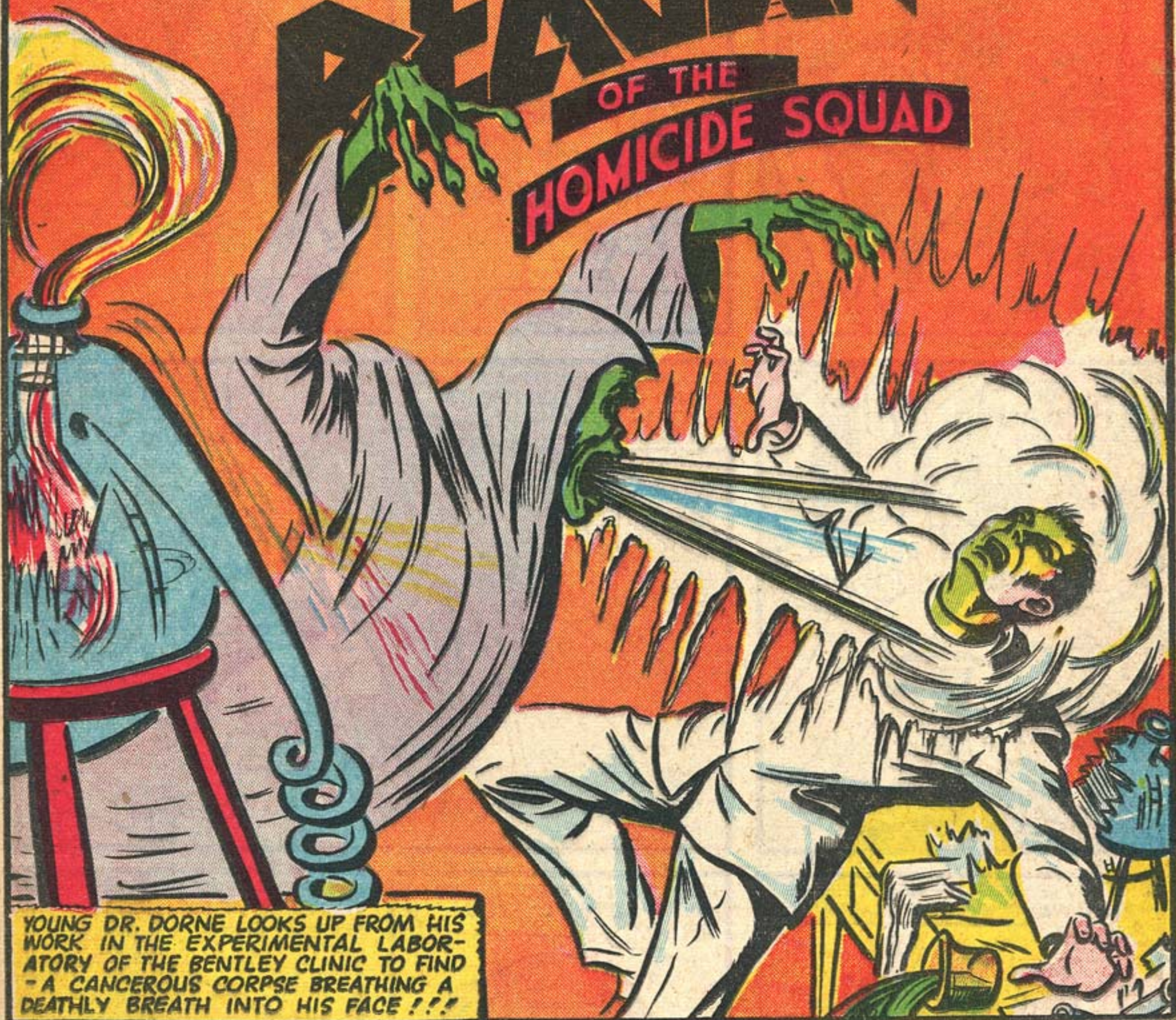
AND WHILE THANKS ARE IN ORDER, MY FATHER AND I, OWE YOU SOME, ALSO!

WHOA, MISS! IT'S ME THAT'S THANKFUL TO YOUR DAD! HE SURE SAVED MY SKIN FROM A HEAP OF PERFORATIONS!

NEVADA JONES, LITTLE JOE AND BLAZE, A TRIO THAT'S GIVEN YOU PLENTY OF THRILLS... AND HAS A HEAP MORE IN STORE FOR YOU IN EVERY ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS!

# RED BREWSTER

OF THE  
HOMICIDE SQUAD



YOUNG DR. DORNE LOOKS UP FROM HIS WORK IN THE EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORY OF THE BENTLEY CLINIC TO FIND - A CANCEROUS CORPSE BREATHING A DEATHLY BREATH INTO HIS FACE !!!



THAT SCREAM  
CAME FROM THE  
LAB!

IT MUST  
HAVE BEEN  
DOCTOR  
DORNE!



A FEW MOMENTS ELAPSE...

IT'S DORNE, DR. BENTLEY!  
HE'S DEAD! FROZEN  
TO DEATH!

CALL THE  
POLICE!



YES, THIS IS HOMICIDE! INSPECTOR REAGAN SPEAKING! WHO? DR. ROSS OF THE BENTLEY CLINIC? WHAT IS IT?



THERE'S BEEN SOME HORRIBLE MURDER, INSPECTOR! AN ASSOCIATE OF OURS WHO WAS WORKING ON AN IMPORTANT PROJECT WAS FOUND IN THE LABORATORY-FROZEN STIFF! WE HAVE NO IDEA HOW IT COULD HAVE HAPPENED! YOU'D BETTER COME RIGHT OVER!



AS DOCTOR ROSS CONTINUES TO RELATE THE DETAILS TO REAGAN...

THEN WE'LL EXPECT YOU AT ONCE INSPECTOR!



THE CANCEROUS CORPSE STRIKES AGAIN- ITS ICY BREATH FREEZING THE BLOOD IN THE VEINS OF DOCTOR ROSS!



IN A FEW SECONDS, THE MAN'S CRIES OF HORROR AND ANGUISH ARE COMPLETELY SILENCED!



HELLO! HELLO! DOCTOR ROSS! WHAT'S HAPPENED! HELLO! HELLO!



SOMETHING ELSE HAS HAPPENED AT THE BENTLEY CLINIC! I DON'T HAVE A MOMENT TO WASTE!

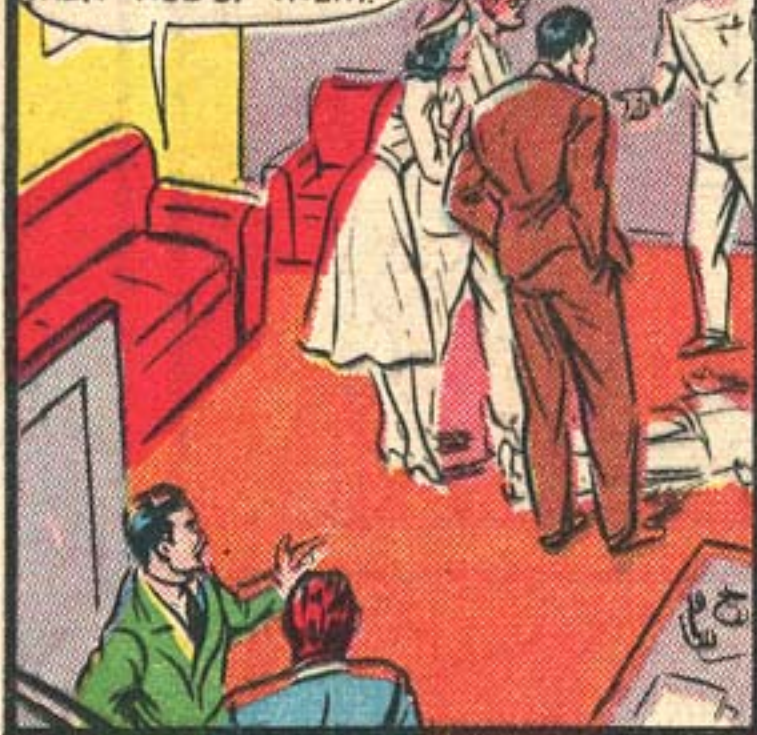


REAGAN ARRIVES AT THE CLINIC.

HOW DO YOU DO, INSPECTOR! I'M DOCTOR BENTLEY - THE OWNER OF THIS CLINIC! PLEASE COME IN!



THIS IS DOCTOR MALLOY, INSPECTOR! HE AND DOCTORS ROSS AND DORNE WERE WORKING ON A NEW CURE FOR CANCER. BRILLIANT MEN - ALL OF THEM!



ALL WE KNOW IS THAT WE HEARD A SCREAM IN THE LAB AND WHEN WE WENT IN - DOCTOR DORNE WAS DEAD. THEN WHEN DOCTOR ROSS WAS CALLING YOU, WE HEARD ANOTHER SCREAM AND WE FOUND HIM DEAD, TOO! BOTH MEN, APPARENTLY WERE FROZEN TO DEATH!



TOO BAD YOUR TWO ASSOCIATES WERE KILLED! THAT WILL NO DOUBT AFFECT YOUR EXPERIMENTS, WILL IT NOT?

FORTUNATELY - NO! WE WERE ALMOST THROUGH! I CAN MANAGE ALONE!

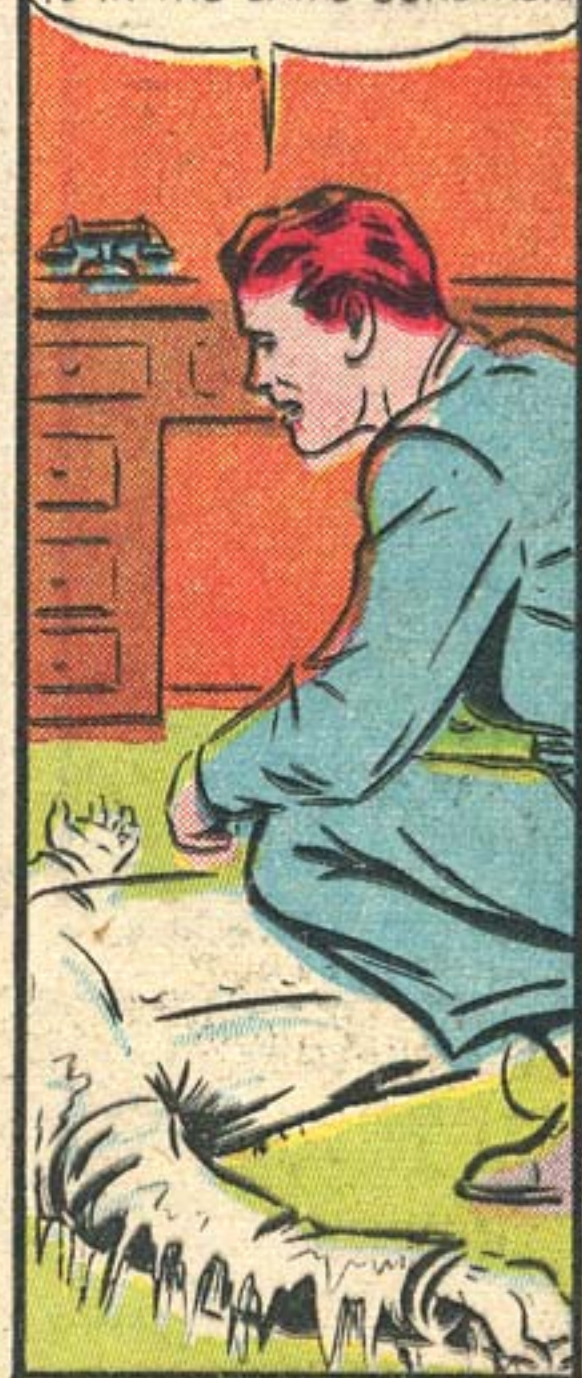


RED EXAMINES THE FROZEN BODY OF DR. DORNE!

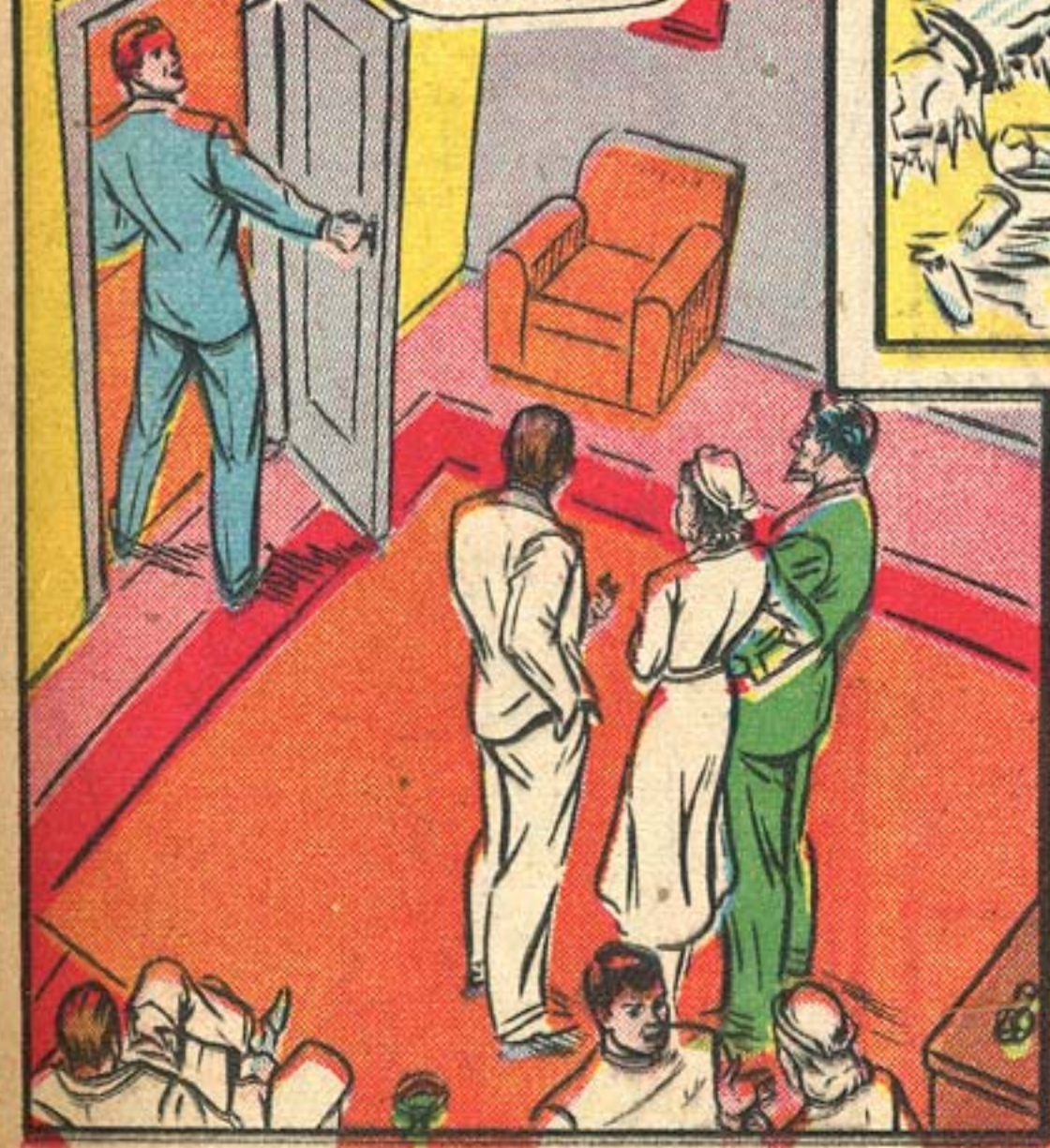
AS SOLID AS A ROCK! A QUICK-FREEZING JOB IF EVER I SAW ONE!



AND DOCTOR ROSS'S BODY IS IN THE SAME CONDITION



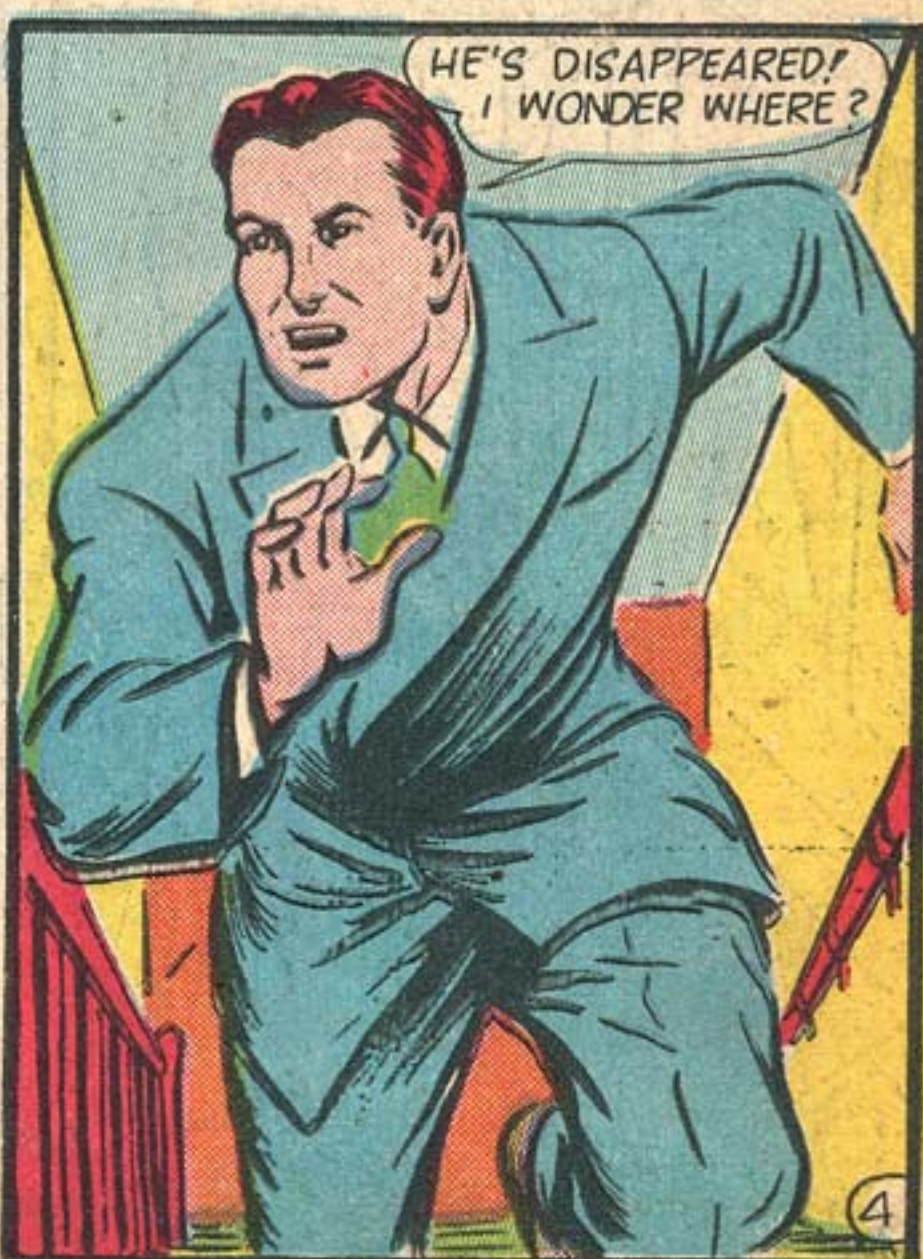
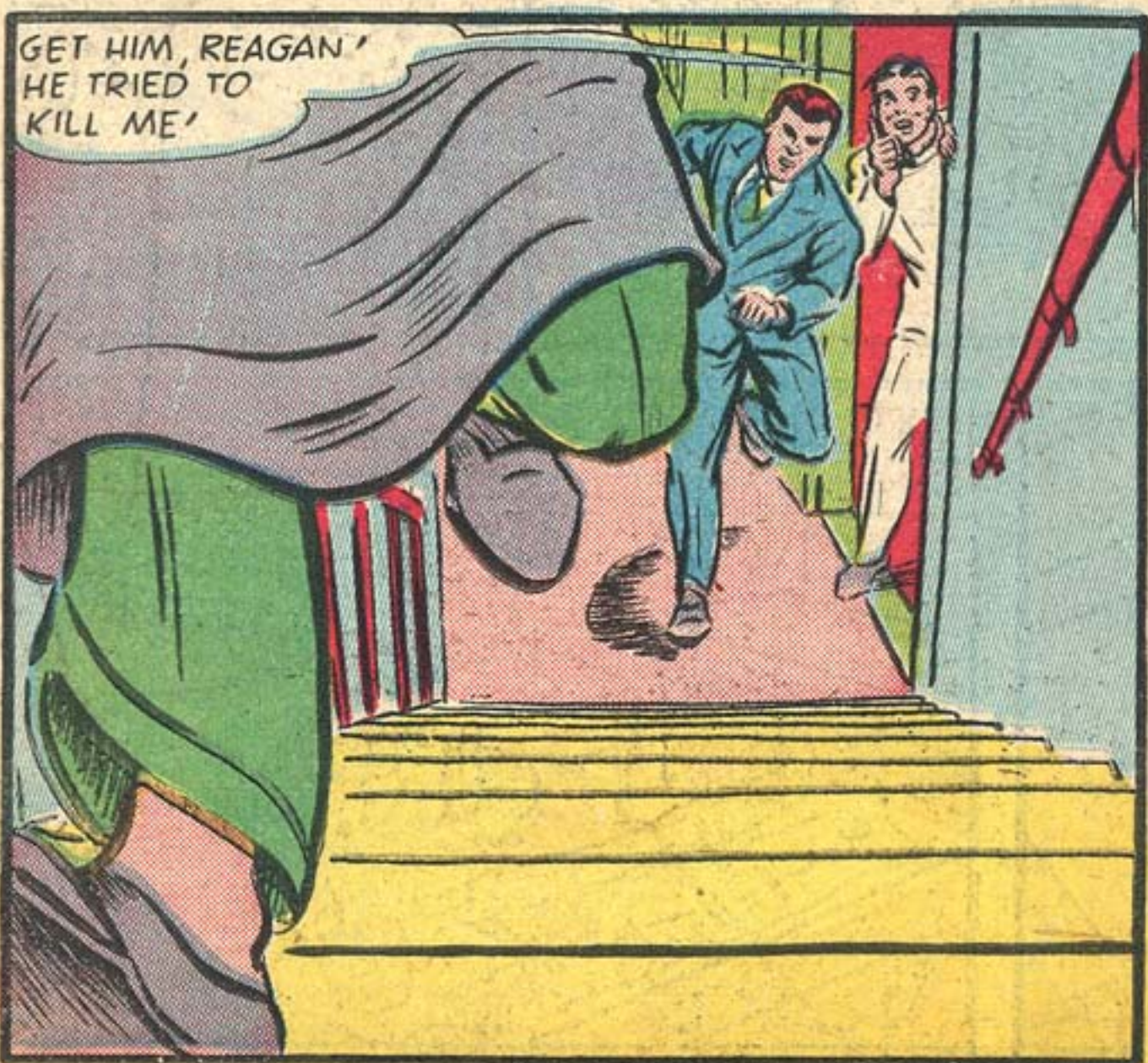
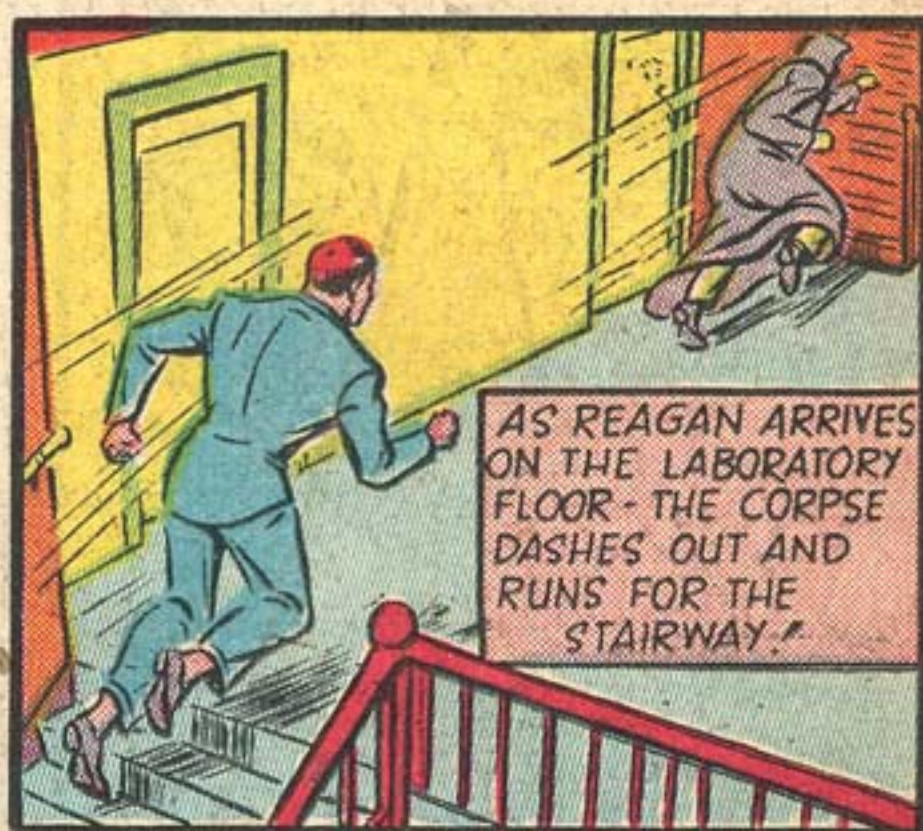
I HEARD DR. ROSS SCREAM SOMETHING ABOUT A CORPSE! IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT THE BODIES IN YOUR MORGUE!



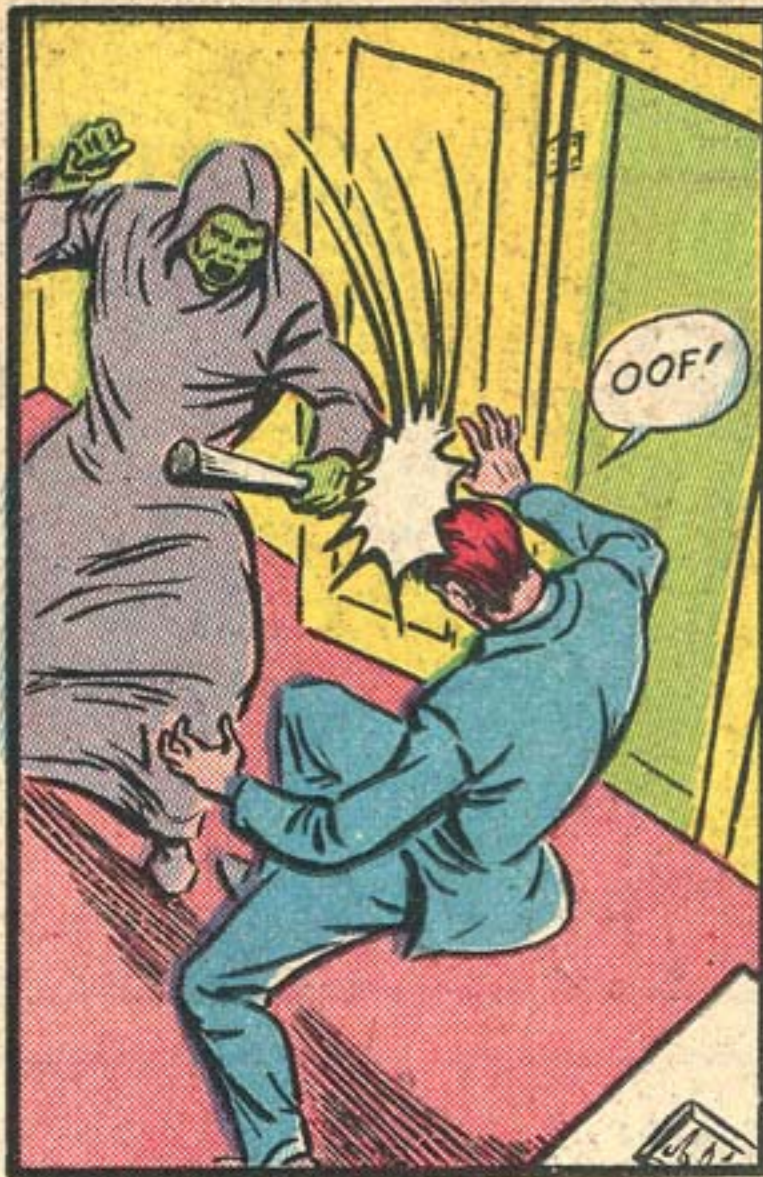
REAGAN GOES TO THE MORGUE IN THE BASEMENT, WHERE THE CORPSES OF CANCER VICTIMS ARE KEPT FOR EXPERIMENTAL PURPOSES.

NOT A CLUE IN THE PLACE! THESE CORPSES ARE REALLY CORPSES - AND NOTHING ELSE!





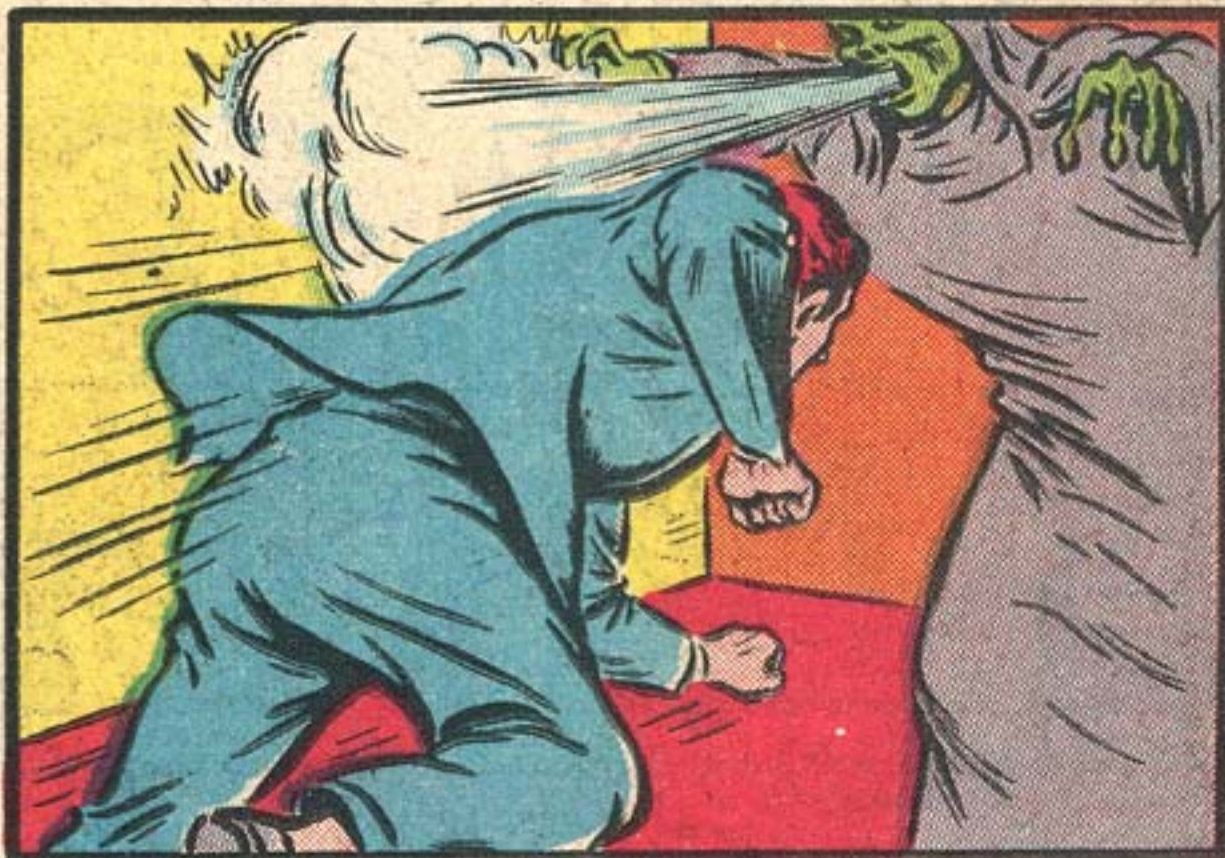
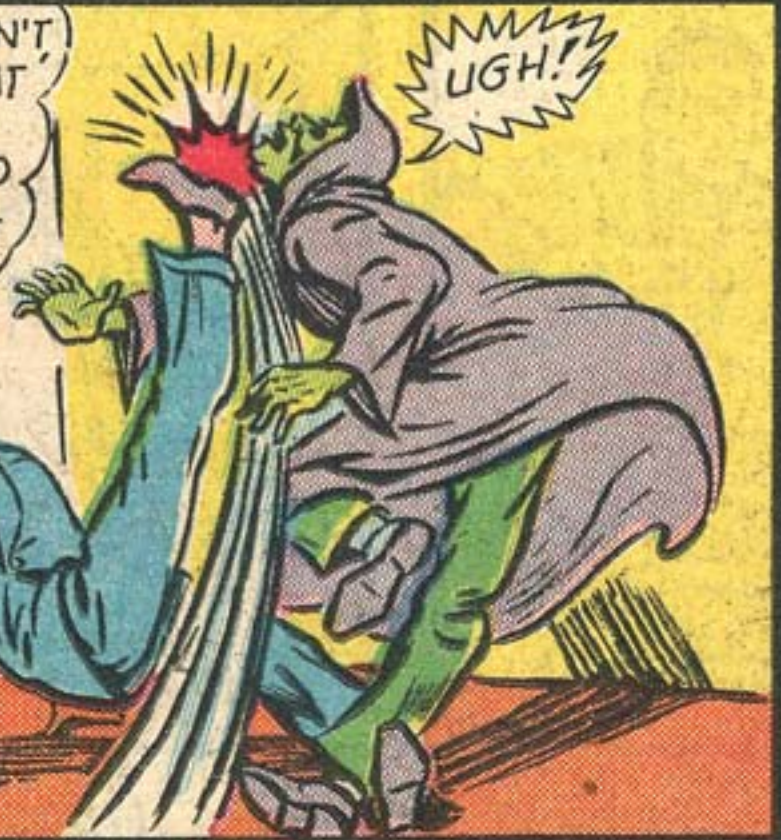
AS RED ENTERS THE OPERATING ROOM



ONCE AGAIN, THE CORPSE STARTS TO BREATHE THE ICY BREATH OF DEATH!



NO YOU DON'T CHUM! THAT BREATH IS ENOUGH TO WAKE ANYBODY!



FOR A CORPSE, YOU'VE GOT THE MOST SOLID JAW I EVER FELT!



IT'S ONE OF THE CORPSES FROM THE MORGUE, REAGAN!

NO IT ISN'T, MALLOY! IN A MOMENT, I'LL SHOW YOU WHO OUR PLAYMATE REALLY IS!



RED REAGAN KNOWS WHO THE CANCEROUS CORPSE IS, DO YOU? CONSIDER THE EVIDENCE CAREFULLY, MAKE YOUR DECISION, AND THEN - TURN THE PAGE FOR RED REAGAN'S SOLUTION TO THE CASE OF THE CANCEROUS CORPSE!



THE REST OF THE PERSONNEL OF THE BENTLEY CLINIC POURS INTO THE ROOM WHERE THE CORPSE IS TRAPPED

WHO IS IT?

AS SOON AS I GET THIS MASK OFF - YOU'LL SEE!



DOCTOR BENTLEY!



WHY DID YOU DO IT, BENTLEY?

THE NEW CANCER DISCOVERY MY ASSISTANTS WERE WORKING ON! I WANTED CREDIT FOR IT! THERE WAS A FORTUNE TO BE MADE ON IT!



I THOUGHT AS MUCH! AND YOUR "BREATH OF ICY DEATH" WAS RIGGED UP! YOU HAD "ETHYL CHLORIDE" COME THROUGH THAT TUBE BESIDE YOUR FACE, FROM A VIAL CONCEALED UNDER YOUR ROBE!

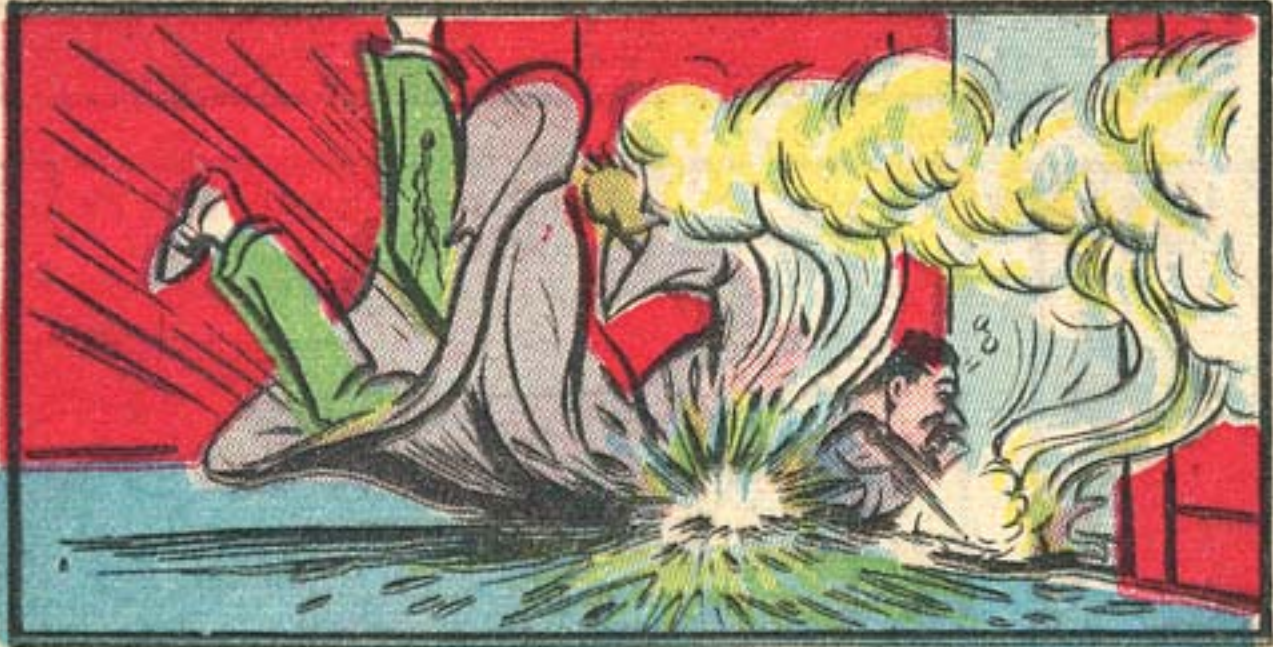


YOU'LL NEVER GET ME IN THE DEATH HOUSE!

STOP HIM, SOMEONE!



REAGAN DROPS THE FLEEING MURDERER WITH A BULLET IN HIS LEG!



HE'S FREEZING TO DEATH BY HIS OWN FIENDISH DEVICE! THERE'S NO CHANCE TO SAVE HIM! THAT ETHYL CHLORIDE IS WHAT THEY USE TO FREEZE THOSE FOODS YOU BUY AT THE GROCERS! HE'S PAID FOR HIS CRIMES!



RED REAGAN FACES THE MOST DIFFICULT CRIME OF HIS CAREER IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ZIP COMICS**

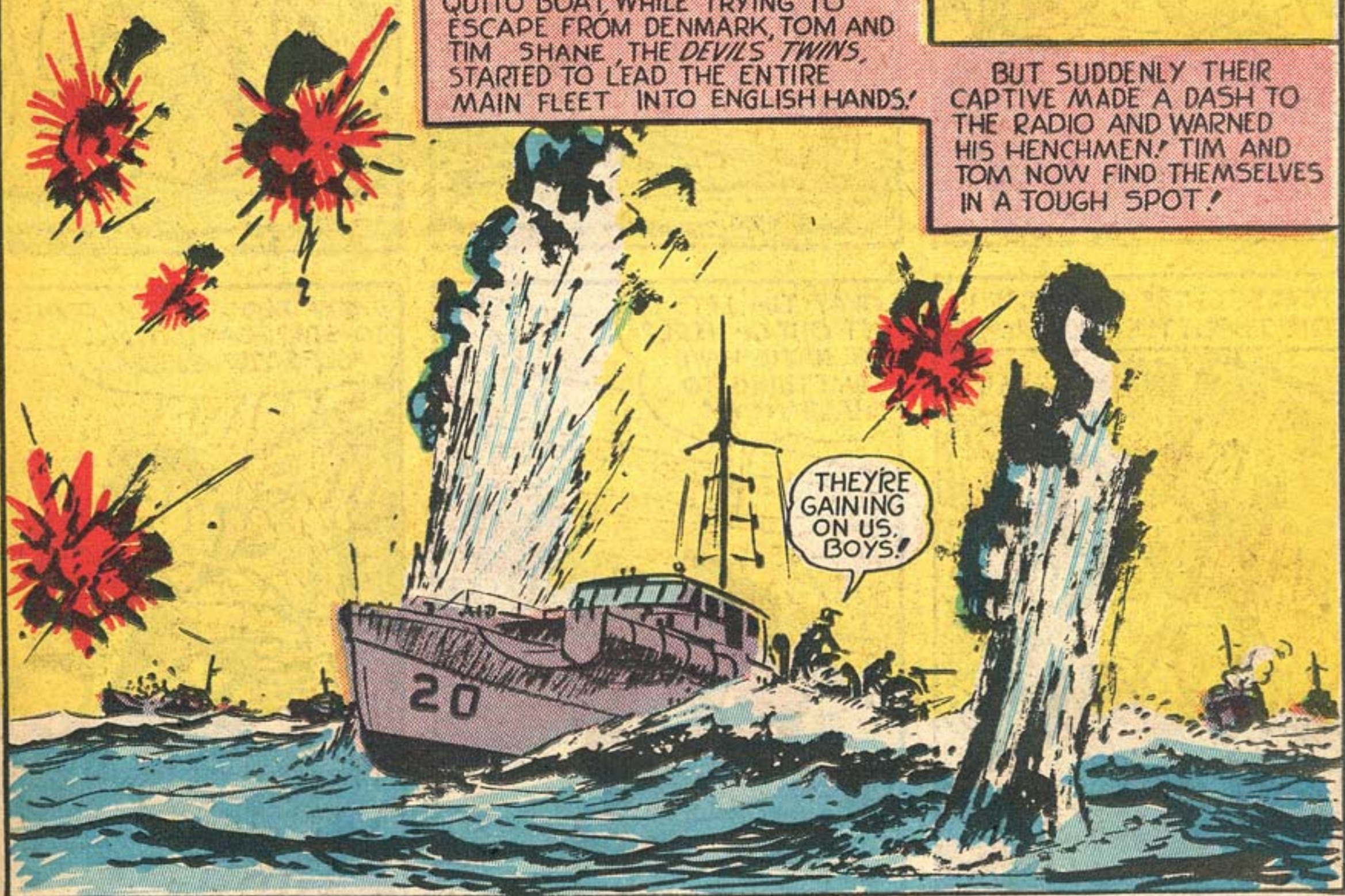
# War Eagles

## the devil's flying twins

by Ed SMALE Jr.

UNWITTINGLY CAPTURING A FLOTILLA LEADER AND HIS MOSQUITO BOAT, WHILE TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM DENMARK, TOM AND TIM SHANE, THE DEVIL'S TWINS, STARTED TO LEAD THE ENTIRE MAIN FLEET INTO ENGLISH HANDS!

BUT SUDDENLY THEIR CAPTIVE MADE A DASH TO THE RADIO AND WARNED HIS HENCHMEN! TIM AND TOM NOW FIND THEMSELVES IN A TOUGH SPOT!



LOOK TIM, A FOG IS ROLLING IN! WE HAVE A CHANCE NOW! JUMP TO THAT RADIO AND INTERCEPT ANY ORDERS THE OTHER BOATS GET!

RIGHT!

AS THE FUGITIVES ENTER THE FOG BANK, TOM CUTS THE MOTORS!



DUNNER! FOG! ORDER THE BOATS TO SPREAD OUT, AND LISTEN FOR THEIR MOTOR!



THEY'VE BEEN TOLD TO CLOSE IN SLOWLY AND LISTEN FOR OUR MOTOR. LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE GOT US!

OH, NO, THEY HAVEN'T! TELL SWEN TO GET THOSE RUBBER RAFTS OVER THE SIDE!



SWEN-YOU TAKE THE GIRL AND HER FATHER, AND ROW AWAY FROM HERE AS FAST AS YOU CAN! WE'LL FOLLOW WITH THE PRISONER IMMEDIATELY

HURRY! I HEAR THEM COMING!



TIM! GET THE PRISONER ABOARD, AND GET ALL SET TO MOVE, PRONTO! I'VE ONE LAST THING TO TEND TO!



TOM SETS THE HELM, OPENS THE THROTTLE, AND JUMPS!



OKAY-TIM, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THE NAZIS HAVE SOMETHING TO CHASE NOW!



THERE THEY GO! TWO POINTS TO STARBOARD,..... FULL SPEED AHEAD!



HIDDEN BY THE FOG- THE TWINS WATCH AS THE E-BOAT SQUADRON ROARS AFTER THE EMPTY SPEEDBOAT!



WE SHOULDN'T BE TOO FAR FROM THE COAST!

WE'RE NOT! AND THIS CURRENT WILL CARRY US RIGHT INTO LAND!









WELL I'LL LEAVE YOU TO FINISH YOUR PLANS! SEE YOU LATER! ♪ ♪ ♪



LET US TAKE A FLIGHT OVER! TWENTY BOATS ARE WORTH GOING AFTER!

SO THEY ARE GOING TO BOMB THE SECRET E-BOAT BASE!

RIGHT O- I'LL MAKE OUT THE ORDER!



THE COLONEL'S WIFE RUSHES TO HER ROOM.....

THEY'LL BE SURPRISED AT THE RECEPTION THEY'LL GET!



AND PULLS OUT A RADIO..

CALLING X-X-Q-J-J! SPEAKING? A FLIGHT OF LIGHT BOMBERS HEADING FOR E-BASE! THAT'S ALL!



AT A NAZI AIR FIELD.....

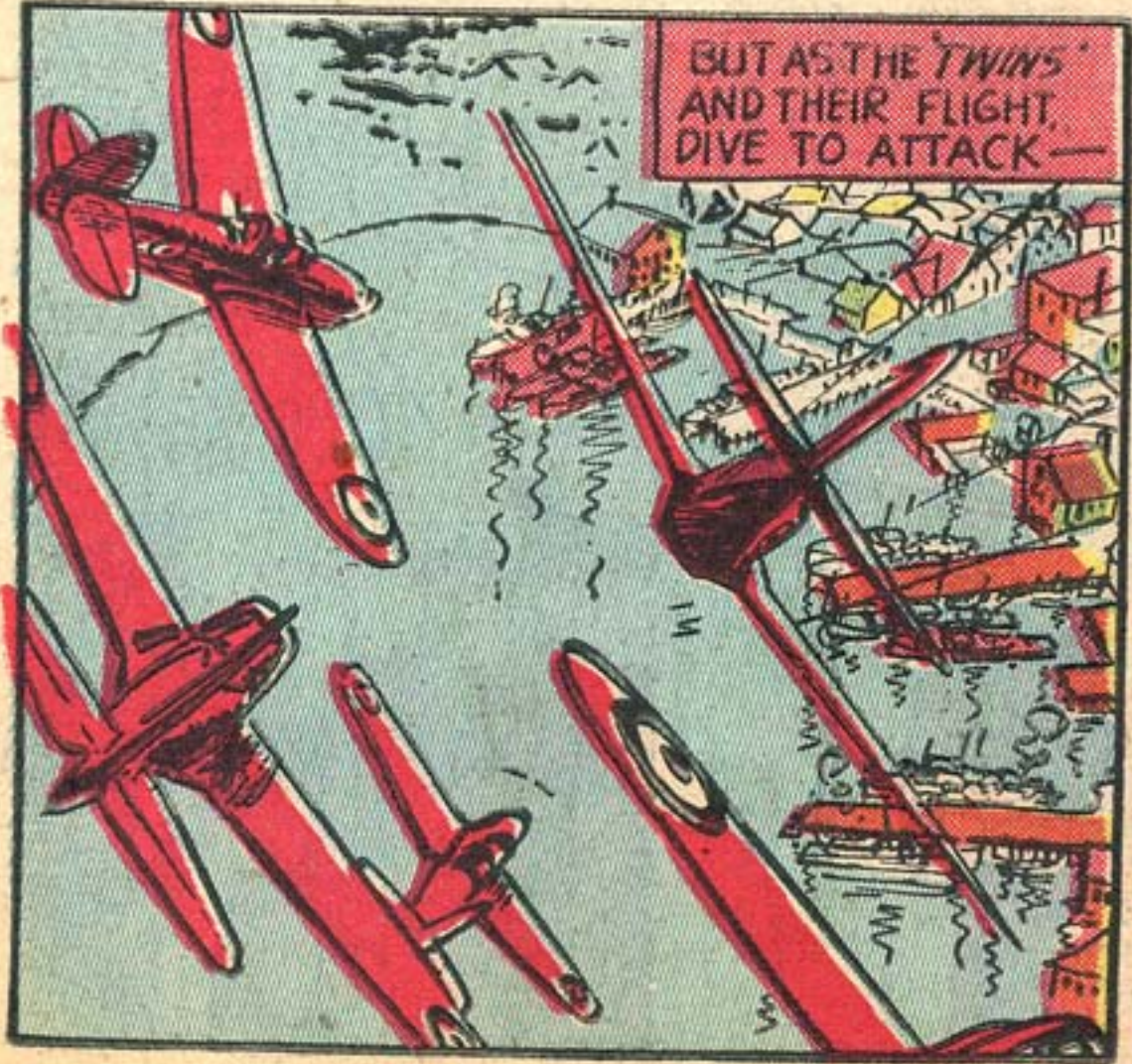
FRITZ! ROLL OUT THE PLANES! MY SISTER JUST RADIOED ME NEWS OF A RAID- THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO TRAP THE BRITISH!

VERY GOOD CAPITAN!

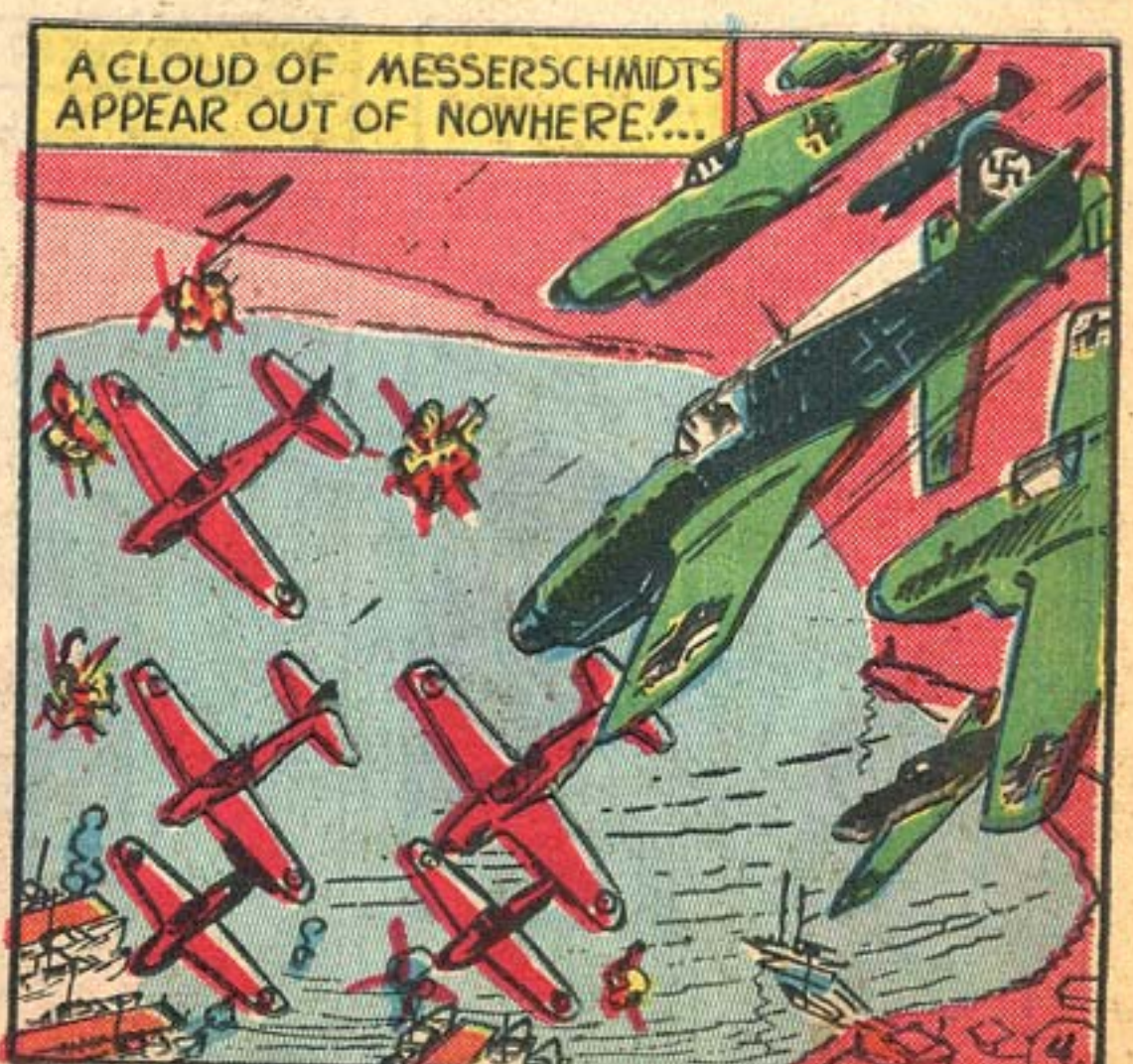


AS DAWN BREAKS OVER DENMARK

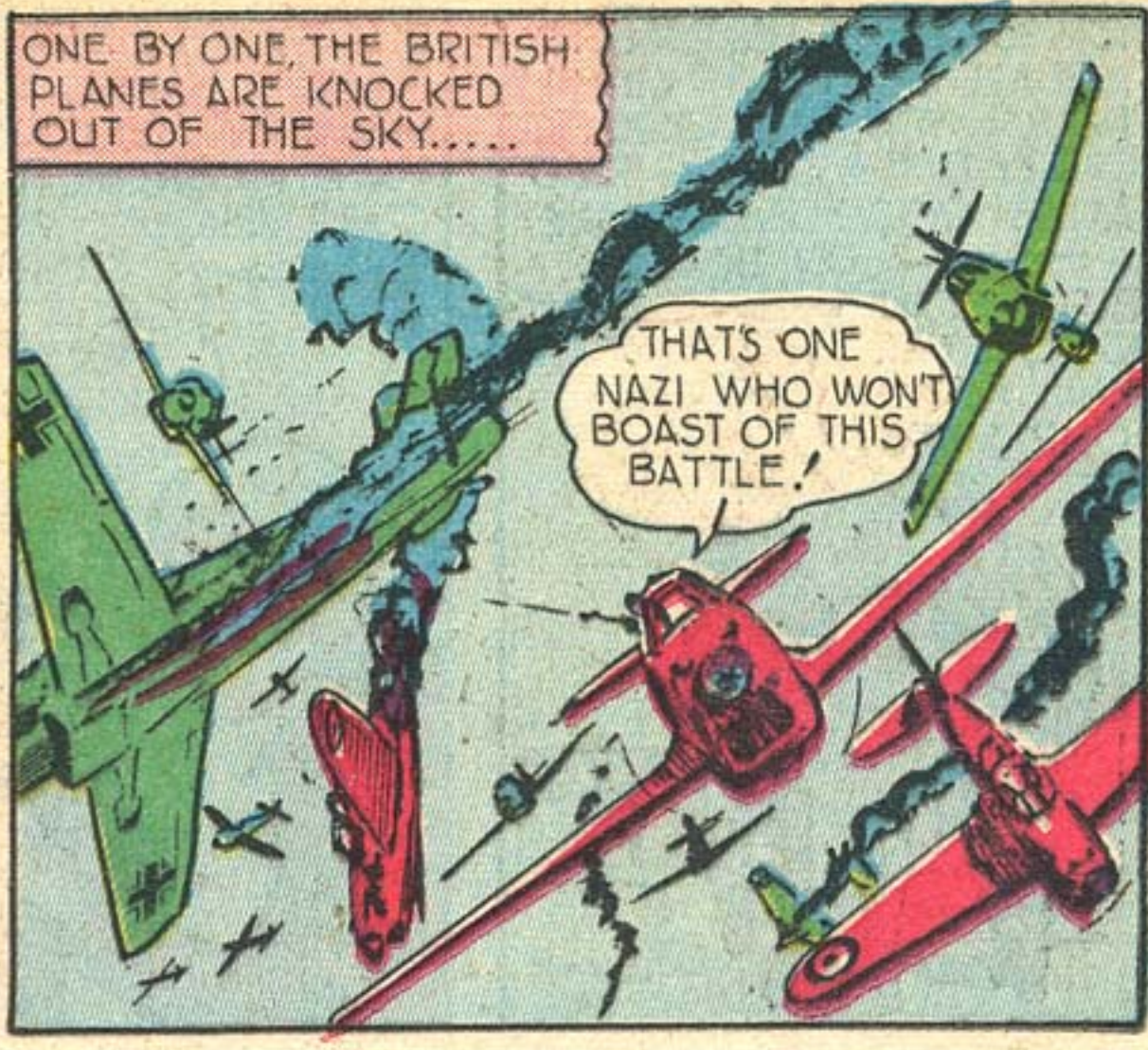
HERE'S OUR OBJECTIVE, BOYS! GIVE 'EM THE WORKS!



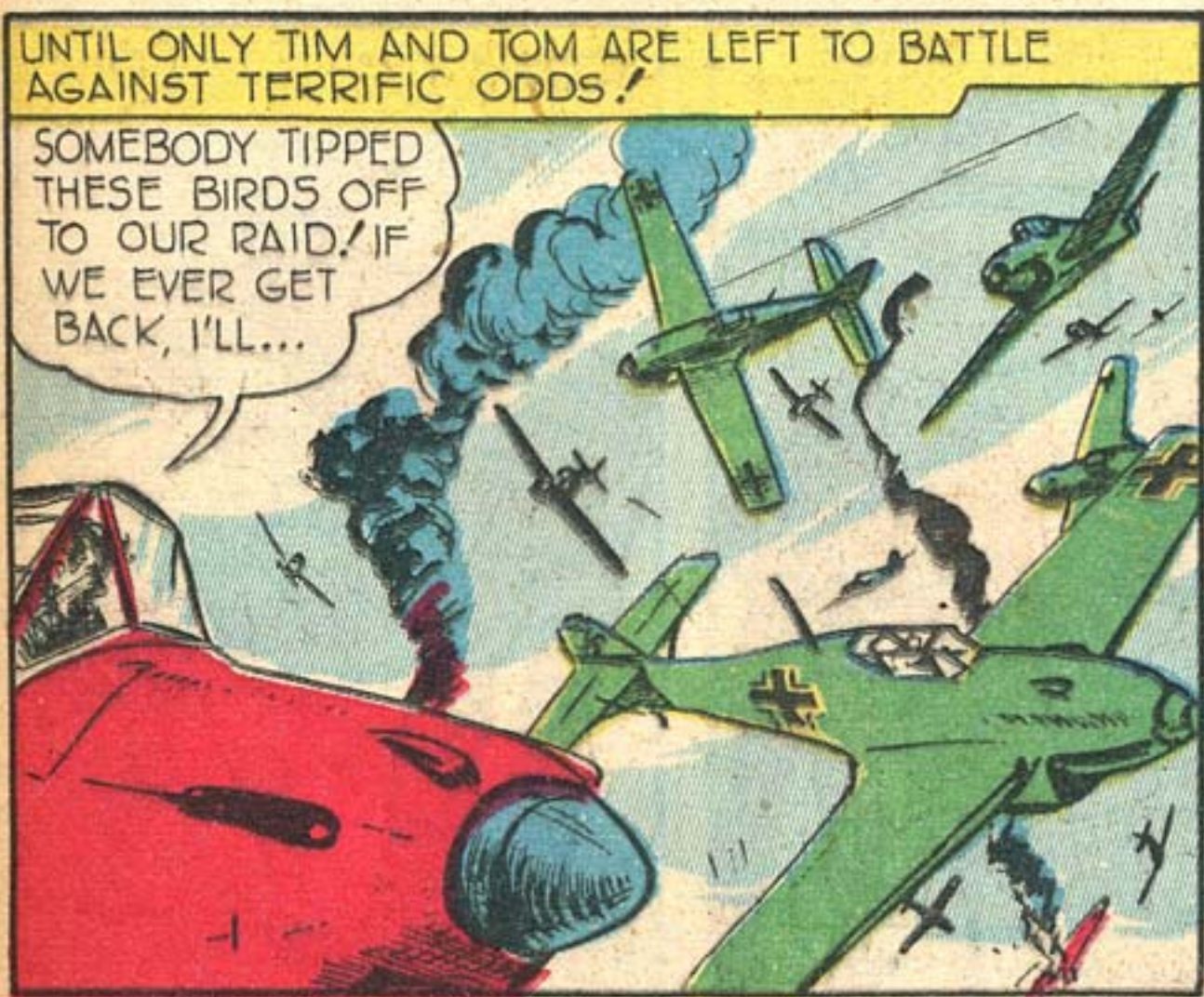
BUT AS THE TWINS AND THEIR FLIGHT, DIVE TO ATTACK



A CLOUD OF MESSERSCHMIDTS APPEAR OUT OF NOWHERE!...



ONE BY ONE, THE BRITISH PLANES ARE KNOCKED OUT OF THE SKY.....



UNTIL ONLY TIM AND TOM ARE LEFT TO BATTLE AGAINST TERRIFIC ODDS!



THE TWINS ARE FORCED TO RETREAT...



YOU KNOW UNCLE...RESULTS ARE ALL THAT COUNT WITH HIM! NOW, IF YOU TWO WERE TO CARRY OFF A DARING RAID ALL BY YOURSELVES.....SAY, ON BERLIN...

BUT BERLIN IS TOO FAR AWAY FOR OUR SHIPS!

BUT THERE'S A NEW SECRET TYPE OF PLANE IN HANGAR 12 THAT WOULD MAKE IT! OF COURSE YOU'LL HAVE TO SNEAK IT OUT AT YOUR OWN RISK...

THAT'S OKAY! YOU'VE GOT A GRAND IDEA THERE! TELL US MORE ABOUT...

HEY, BOYS! YOO-HOO! I'M BACK!

BY GOLLY, SWEN! WHEN DID YOU ARRIVE?

I JUST GOT HERE...I BANE ROW DAT BLOATED SAUSAGE FOR TREE DAYS! I TELL YOU MY ARMS ARE TIRED!

I'LL BET! OH, SONIA, MEET SWEN!

SONIA, IS THE COLONEL'S NIECE...SHE JUST ARRIVED, TOO! WHERE DID YOU SAY YOU'D BEEN, SONIA?

PLEASD TO MEETCHA, MISS! SHAKE!

I DIDN'T SAY, TIM!

YEOW!

OH!

BUZZ

HAR, HAR! DAT'S GOOD YOKE ON SWEN! I GOT DAT BUZZER ON BACKWARDS AND SCARED MYSELF INSTEAD OF YOU!

AW, DON'T GET SORE, SONIA! HE'S ALWAYS PULLING SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

LATE THAT NIGHT...

OH BOY! HERE IT IS, AND IS IT A HONEY!

SHH..KEEP QUIET, DOPE! DO YOU WANT TO BRING OUT THE GUARDS?

AS THE MYSTERY SHIP ROCKETS DOWN THE RUNWAY THE GUARDS OPEN FIRE!

HALT!

SOUND THE ALARM! SOMEBODY'S STEALING THE NEW BOMBER!

BY YUMPIN' YIMINY, BOYS, I DON'T KNOW IF DIS IS SUCH A GOOD IDEA!

NONSENSE, SWEN, WHY JUST THINK OF ALL THE GLORY YOU'LL GET OUT OF BLASTING THE NAZIS!

GLORY?..GLORIA! SAY BOYS.. I YUST REMEMBER WHERE I SEE THAT NIECE OF THE COLONEL'S! SHE WAS WITH QUISSLING IN NORWAY, AND HER NAME WAS GLORIA, THEN!

WHAT? WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US THAT BEFORE?...TIM, SHE'S THE ONE WHO SET THAT TRAP FOR US, AND I'LL BET THIS IS A TRAP TOO! SHE'S A SPY!

HEAD BACK TO THE FIELD?...WE'LL DO A LITTLE TRAPPING OF OUR OWN!

GRAB 'EM! THEY STOLE THE MYSTERY SHIP!

HOLD IT, COLONEL! WE'VE JUST DISCOVERED YOUR NIECE IS A SPY!

SORRY, SIR, BUT IF YOU'LL COME WITH US, WE'LL PROVE IT!

WHAT?

YOU BETTER PROVE IT, OR YOU'LL BE PUT IN IRONS!



THEY BURST IN ON THE LOVELY IMPOSTER...

OKAY, GLORIA! THE JIG IS UP!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY BARGING IN HERE LIKE THIS?



SHE MUST HAVE A RADIO HIDDEN HERE SOMEWHERE! SEARCH THIS JOINT!

UNCLE!.. ARE YOU GOING TO STAND BY, AND LET THEM DO THIS TO ME?

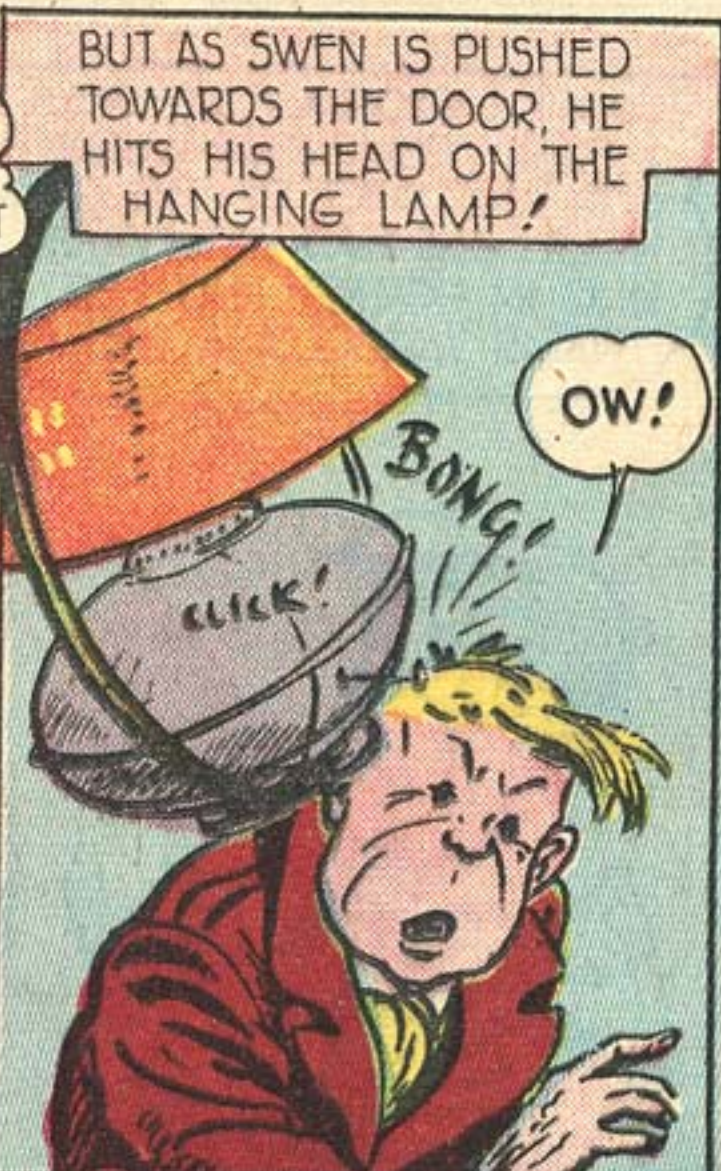
THEY'VE MADE SERIOUS CHARGES AGAINST YOU, MY DEAR!



A HALF HOUR LATER...

IT'S NO USE TOM, WE'VE GONE THROUGH EVERYTHING, AND CAN'T FIND A RADIO!

SO, YOU CAN'T PROVE IT!... GUARD, ARREST THOSE MEN!



BUT AS SWEN IS PUSHED TOWARDS THE DOOR, HE HITS HIS HEAD ON THE HANGING LAMP!

OW!



A SECTION OF IT SWINGS BACK EXPOSING THE HIDDEN RADIO.. AND TURNING IT ON!

LOOK, COLONEL THERE'S YOUR PROOF! NOW, GRAB THE GIRL!



GOOD LORD, YOU'RE RIGHT! TO THINK ANYONE IN MY FAMILY WOULD BE A TRAITOR!

YOU OLD WALRUS!.. I'M NOT YOUR NIECE...



AND AS FOR YOU TWO, MY BROTHER ERIC VON LICKT WILL EVEN MY SCORE WITH YOU!



YES, LITTLE SISTER, I'LL SEE THAT THE DEVIL TWINS PAY FOR THIS!

NEXT MONTH ERIC VON LICKT PLOTS HIS REVENGE. DON'T MISS IT!

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET IN NO. 4



# SHIELD WIZARD

## COMICS



THE LOCALE IS VERMONT... SUMMER... AZURE SKIES... GURGLING BROOKS, BUT... SINISTER CRIME LURKS IN ITS SUN DRENCHED FIELDS AS... DUSTY IS ENVELOPED IN THIS...  
**PARADISE FOR CRIME**

IT IS BLOOD, SWEAT AND TEARS WHEN THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE, FIGHT TO THE DEATH TO DEFEND A VITAL LINK IN OUR DEFENSES IN

**BLOOD FLOWS... THROUGH THE PANAMA CANAL**



OVER THE WINTRY SNOWS SPEED THE SKIIS AND BOBSLEDS WITH THEIR HUMAN FREIGHT... LITTLE DO THE WINTER SPORTSMEN AND WOMEN KNOW THAT GRISLY MURDER HOVERS NEAR, BUT THE WIZARD AND ROY BRING THE KILLER TO JUSTICE IN THE BOBSLED OF DOOM



ON THE STATE REFORMATORY COWERS A MERE YOUNGSTER. A BARRED DOOR CREAKS OPEN, A LANTERN GLEAMS AND A CRUEL GUARD BARKS A HARSH COMMAND, THEN THE WIZARD AND ROY SWING INTO ACTION IN

**THE BARS OF PRISON**



WHAT HAPPENS WHILE THE NEW TUNNEL IS BEING BUILT UNDER THE RIVER, WHEN THE UGLY, FEARSOME FACE OF FANG, THE MASTER CRIMINAL RISES UP TO CONFRONT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE? WILL THE SHIELD AND DUSTY SUCCEED IN THWARTING FANG, OR DOES DESTRUCTION FACE THEM IN--



**THE TUNNEL OF DEATH**

# DICKY

IN THE

# MAGIC FOREST

by L. GOLDEN

DICKY, THERE'S THE MAGIC FOREST ONLY A HALF-MILE OFF! LET'S LAND IN IT AND LOOK FOR MAGIC ARTICLES!

WELL, WE HAVE TWO OF MY MAGIC POSSESSIONS WITH US, SO I GUESS WE'LL BE SAFE — BUT, REMEMBER, JACKIE, ONLY FOR A LITTLE WHILE!

DICKY AND HIS FRIEND ARE MAKING A TOUR OF PANORA UPON THE WITCH'S FLYING BROOM.

WONDERFUL THING, MY MAGIC CHARM — I HAVE ONLY TO WEAR IT TO BE IMMUNE TO BODILY INJURY!

AND WONDERFUL THING, YOUR MAGIC WHIP — I HAVE ONLY TO CRACK IT TO FELL A TREE OR CUT OFF A GIANT'S HEAD!

HERE'S A NICE SPOT TO LAND! WHISK!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

JACKIE, IT'S TIME WE STARTED BACK!

OKAY, DICKY!







BUT, IN THE MEANTIME, WHAT HAS BECOME OF JACKIE?

GOSH, IT'S GETTING DARK! I MUST FIND A PLACE TO SPEND THE NIGHT!



I OUGHT TO FIND A SPOT SOMEWHERE AMONG THESE ROCKS!



JACKIE CURLS HIMSELF UP IN A NARROW CREVICE AND SOON FALLS FAST ASLEEP...



AT THIS POINT, THE WITCH'S SERVANT TAKES SUDDEN LEAVE OF ITS QUARRY!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

YOW!

YUM! YUM! SO TENDER! HE! HE! HE!



WELL DONE, BLACK CAT OF MINE!

THE SAME WITCH THAT CARRIED OFF DICKY! I'LL ALLOW HER TO TAKE ME TO HER ABODE—IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN FIND DICKY—THEN I'LL LET HER HAVE IT WITH THE MAGIC WHIP!

MEEOW!



DICKY!

JACKIE!



PSST! LOOK! YOUR MAGIC WHIP!

JACKIE, WE'RE SAVED! QUICK, LET ME HAVE IT!





HE'S WRITING SOMETHING TERRIBLE!  
HE! HE! HE!



AH HE HAS RELAXED COMPLETELY!



YOUR FRIEND IS LONESOME BY HIMSELF!

HELP!



HELP!  
HELP!



HELP!  
WHAT TH—!!



IT WAS ONLY A HORRIBLE DREAM!  
GOLLY, IT'S GOOD TO BE ALIVE!



YOW!



HE! HE!  
HE!

DON'T TOUCH ME!  
DON'T TOUCH ME!



WELL DONE BLACK CAT OF MINE!

THE SAME WITCH THAT CARRIED OFF DICKY! I'LL ALLOW HER TO TAKE ME TO HER ABODE — IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN FIND DICKY — THEN I'LL LET HER HAVE IT WITH THE MAGIC WHIP!

MEEOW!



THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE — MY HORRIBLE DREAM ACTUALLY BEING REPEATED IN REAL LIFE! BUT IN REAL LIFE MY MAGIC WHIP JUST HAS TO WORK! SO I'M NOT WORRIED!



JACKIE!

DICKY!



HERE'S YOUR MAGIC WHIP!

YOWEE! WE'RE SAVED!



ALL RIGHT DICKY — OFF WITH YOUR CLOTHES!



ALL RIGHT, WITCH! OFF WITH YOUR HEAD!



WHAT THE D—! CURSE YOU, BRAT! WHERE DID YOU GET —!

OH! OH! WHAT HAPPENED?! THE POWER OF THE WHIP — IT'S GONE!

THE DREAM — IT'S WORKING OUT TO THE END! WE'LL BE BOILED ALIVE!



AT THIS INSTANT  
THE MAGIC WHIP  
SINGS OUT-----

ULP!

CRACK!

WHAT  
IN--!



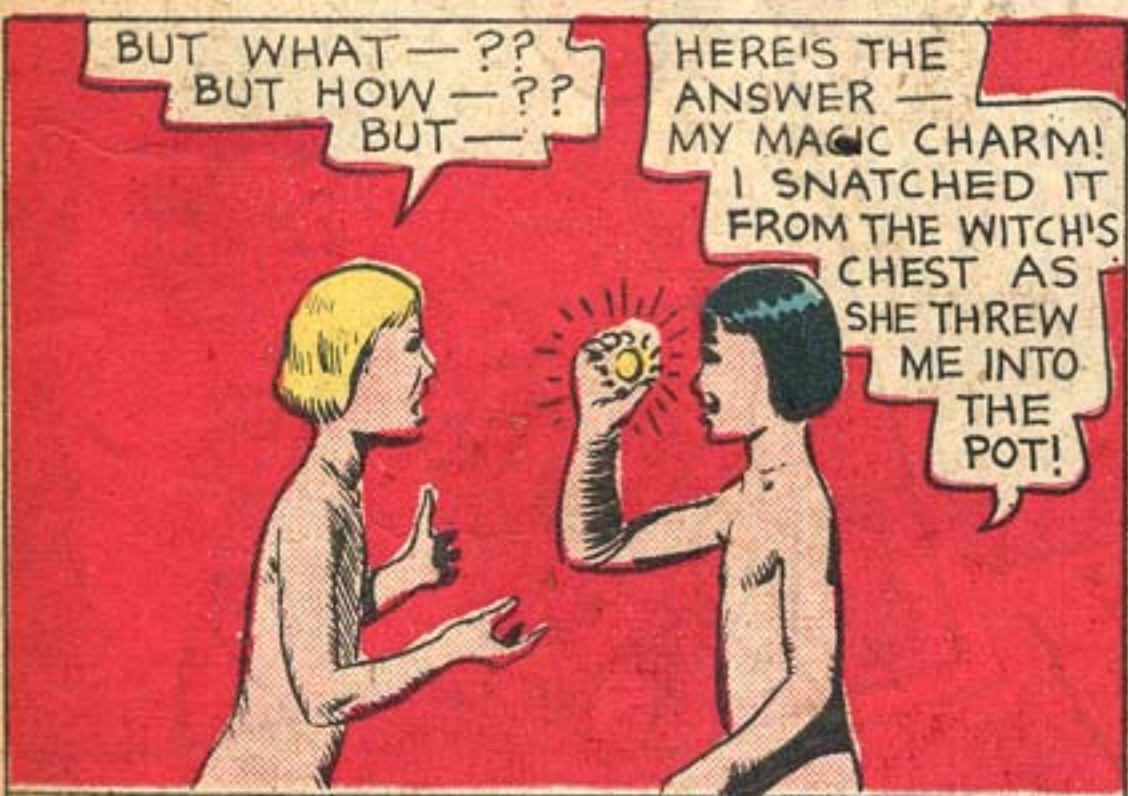
D--  
DICKY!  
IS THAT  
YOU?!

IT'S NOT  
MY GHOST,  
JACKIE!



BUT WHAT--??  
BUT HOW--??  
BUT--

HERE'S THE  
ANSWER --  
MY MAGIC CHARM!  
I SNATCHED IT  
FROM THE WITCH'S  
CHEST AS  
SHE THREW  
ME INTO  
THE POT!



THEN, AS THE WITCH TURNED  
HER BACK TO GET YOU,  
I CLIMBED OUT OF THE  
POT AND PICKED  
UP THE DISCARDED  
WHIP -- YOU  
KNOW THE  
REST!

BUT WHY DID  
YOU FAIL THE  
FIRST TIME YOU  
ATTEMPTED TO  
CUT HER HEAD  
OFF WITH THE  
WHIP?



BECAUSE THEN  
SHE WAS WEARING  
THE MAGIC CHARM!  
READY, JACKIE?

LET 'ER RIP,  
DICKY! BUT  
DOESN'T THAT  
MEAN THE CHARM  
IS MORE POWERFUL  
THAN THE  
WHIP?



ONE MAGIC ARTICLE IS NEVER MORE  
POWERFUL THAN ANOTHER. WHEN I  
STRUCK THE WITCH WITH THE WHIP, I  
HEARD SOME OF HER BONES BREAK  
EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS WEARING THE  
CHARM - IF SHE APPEARED NOT TO NOTICE  
THIS INJURY, IT PROVES ONLY THAT  
WITCHES ARE INSENSIBLE  
TO PAIN - BUT MY WHIP AND  
CHARM MET EACH  
OTHER HALF WAY!



# The Scarlet Avenger



INEZ COURTNEY, THE SCARLET AVENGER'S NUMBER ONE OPERATIVE IS AT THE CIRCUS AT THE ORDERS OF HER MASTER. THE ATMOSPHERE IS ONE OF GAYETY AND LAUGHTER FOR THE THOUSANDS OF SPECTATORS, BUT FOR HER THERE IS AN AIR OF GRIM FOREBODING.

THE SCARLET AVENGER TOLD ME TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE CLOWN! THE AVENGER MUST BE SOMEWHERE AROUND HIMSELF!

YAY!

HA, HA, HA!

HE DIDN'T SAY AS MUCH, BUT I'M SURE THAT HIS INVESTIGATION OF THIS CIRCUS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE WAVE OF ROBBERIES THAT'S BEEN SWEEPING THE COUNTRY!

AS INEZ KEEPS HER GAZE RIVETED ON THE CLOWN...

HA, HA, HA! I'M PAGLIACCI, THE BROKEN HEARTED CLOWN! CAN'T YOU SEE HOW SAD I AM, CHILDREN? HA, HA, HA!

SUDDENLY...

OOOOO!

BRUTUS THE STRONG MAN RUNS UP TO THE FALLEN CLOWN DRAGS HIM BY HIS LEGS TOWARDS AN EXIT!

AND HEAVES HIM OUT OF THE TENT!

HA, HA! WOTTA FUNNY ACT!

HO, HO! WOTTA TEAM, THE STRONG MAN AND THE CLOWN! THEY'RE A RIOT!

HEE, HEE! MORE, MR. PAGLIACCI, MORE!

MAYBE IT'S ONLY MY IMAGINATION, BUT THAT DIDN'T LOOK LIKE AN ACT! THIS MIGHT BE WHAT THE AVENGER TOLD ME TO LOOK FOR! I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE!

BUT THE SCARLET AVENGER REACHES THE CLOWN BEFORE INEZ DOES...

HMM... HE'S DEAD, ALL RIGHT!

HELLO INEZ! IT'S HAPPENED! JUST WHAT I FEARED! THE CLOWN'S BEEN MURDERED! YOU TRY TO FIND OUT WHAT KILLED HIM! I'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND!

ALL RIGHT, AVENGER!





I'LL GET A SAMPLE OF HIS BLOOD WITH THIS HYPODERMIC!



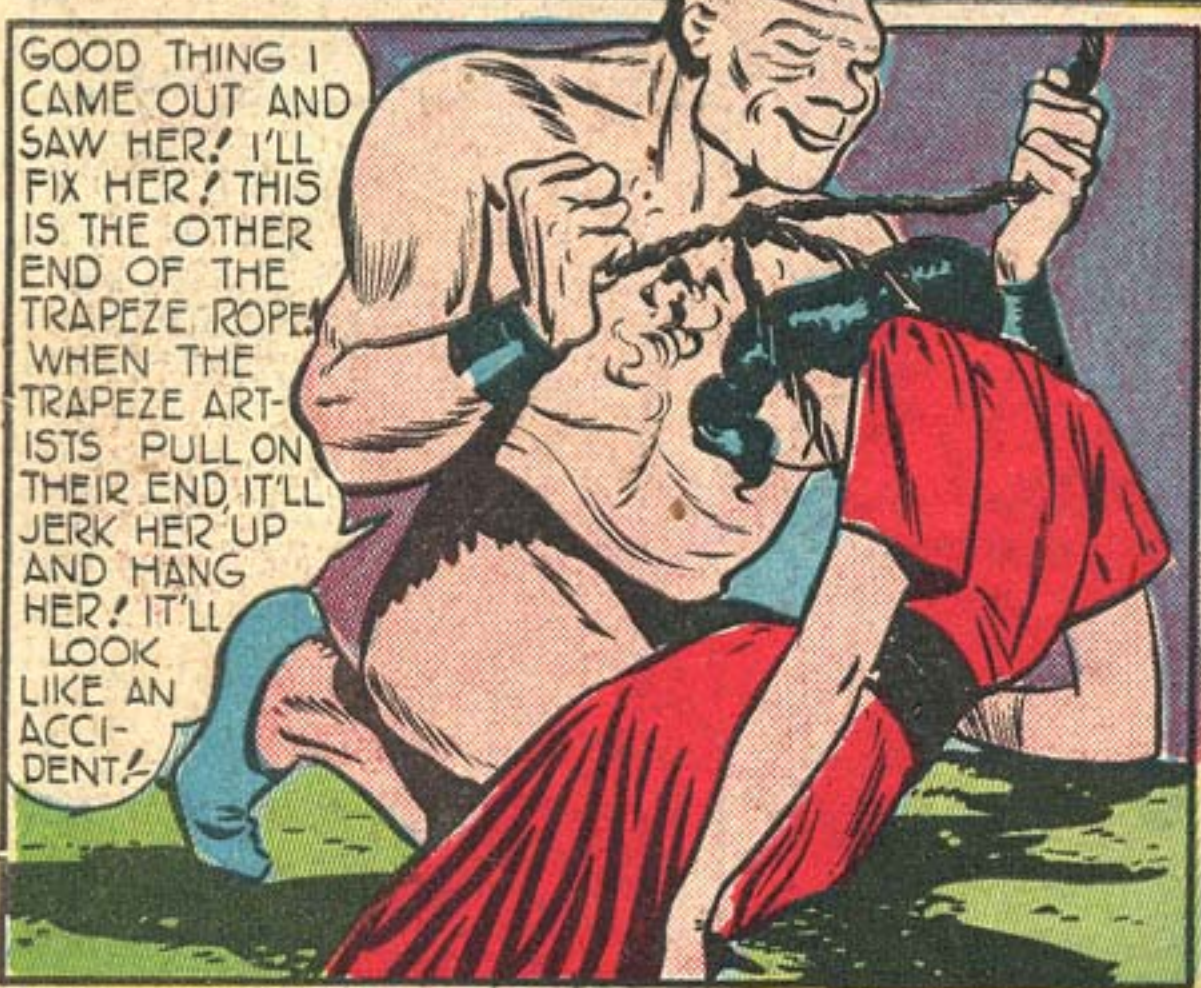
NOW, I'LL MIX THE BLOOD IN THIS TEST-TUBE WITH THE AVENGERS BLOOD ANALYZING CHEMICAL, AND SEE WHAT REACTION I GET!



SUDDENLY...

UGH!

I WAS WATCHING THAT CLOWN PRETTY CLOSELY AND I NOTICED THE PECULIAR LOOK ON HIS FACE WHEN THE TRAPEZE ARTISTS SWUNG CLOSE TO HIM! JUST ON A HUNCH, I'LL LOOK THEM UP!



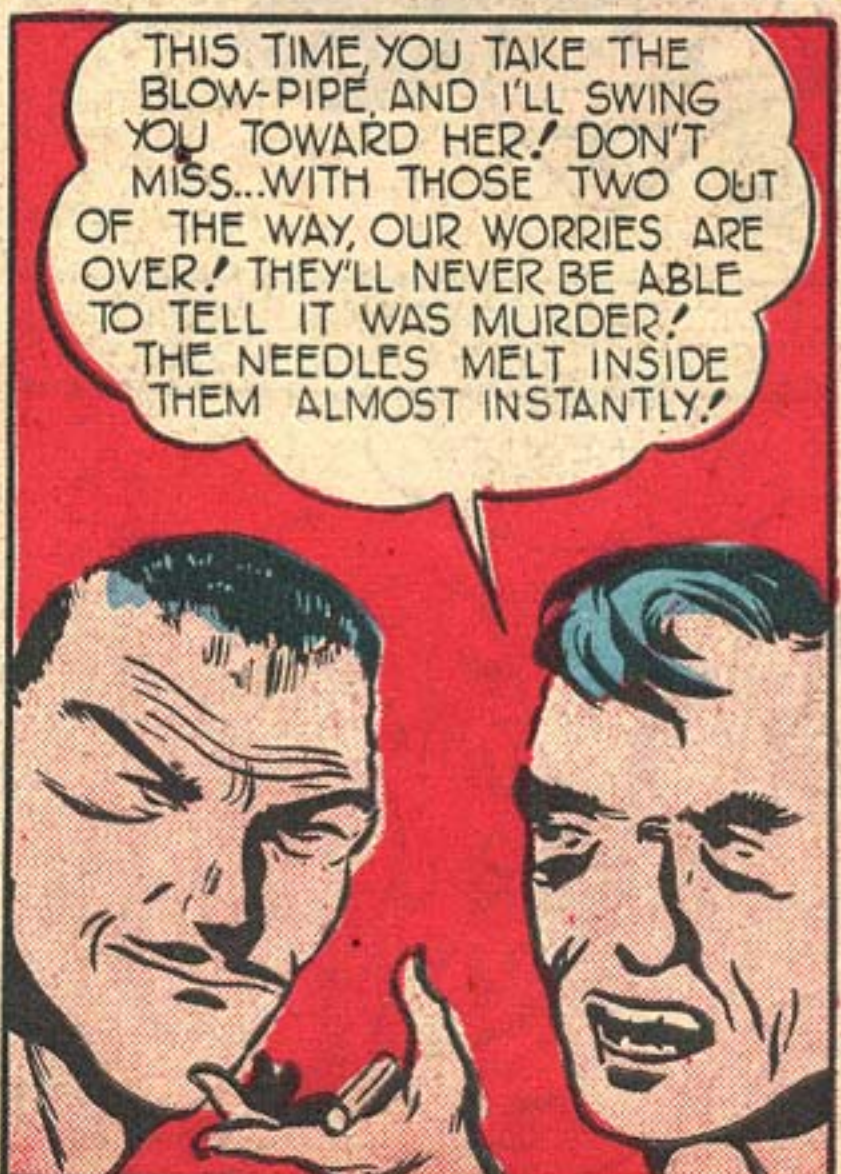
GOOD THING I CAME OUT AND SAW HER! I'LL FIX HER! THIS IS THE OTHER END OF THE TRAPEZE ROPE! WHEN THE TRAPEZE ARTISTS PULL ON THEIR END, IT'LL JERK HER UP AND HANG HER! IT'LL LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT!



IN THE TRAPEZE ARTISTS' TENT...

WELL, WE TOOK CARE OF THE CLOWN, NOW FOR HIS WIFE, THE BAREBACK RIDER!

THE GREAT SANBOR



THIS TIME, YOU TAKE THE BLOW-PIPE, AND I'LL SWING YOU TOWARD HER! DON'T MISS... WITH THOSE TWO OUT OF THE WAY, OUR WORRIES ARE OVER! THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO TELL IT WAS MURDER! THE NEEDLES MELT INSIDE THEM ALMOST INSTANTLY!



SO THAT'S HOW IT WAS DONE! POISONED BARBS SHOT OUT OF A BLOW-PIPE! WELL, I THINK I'LL INTRODUCE MYSELF TO THOSE BOYS!

JUST AS THE AVENGER IS ABOUT TO ENTER THE TENT...



HELP! AVENGER! HELP!

GREAT GUNS! INEZ'S VOICE!



THERE SHE IS! WOW! ...HOW IN THE WORLD DID SHE GET HERSELF IN SUCH A PREDICAMENT?



HANG ON, INEZ! I'LL BE RIGHT UP WITH YOU!

HURRY AVENGER! I...CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER!

THE SCARLET AVENGER CLIMBS SWIFTLY UP ONE OF THE TENT ROPES, AND...



IT..IT WAS THE CIRCUS STRONG MAN, AVENGER! I..I SAW HIM JUST JUST BEFORE HE KNOCKED ME UNCONSCIOUS!



SNAP



NOW, I'VE GOT TO GET TO THOSE TRAPEZE ARTISTS BEFORE THEY KILL THE BAREBACK RIDER!



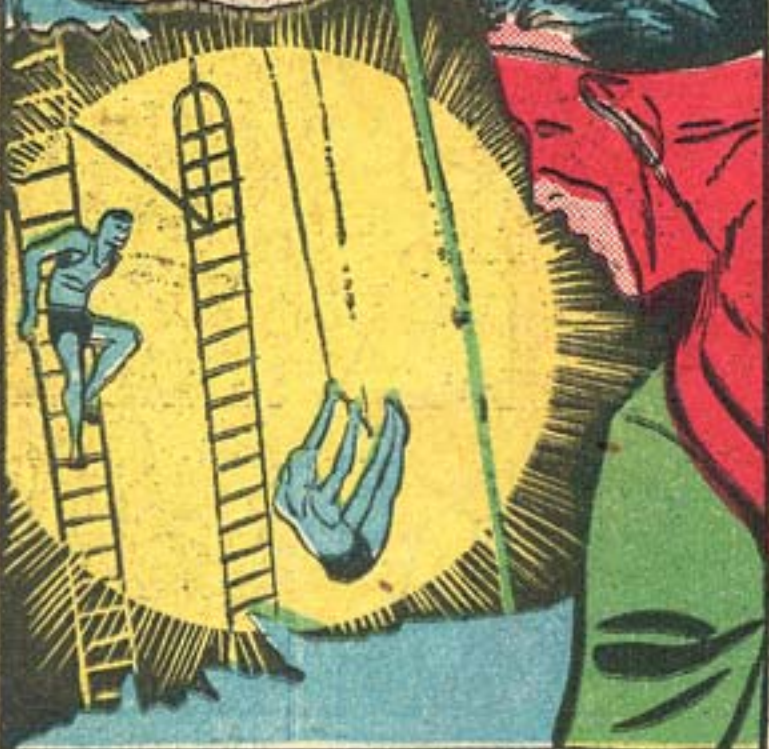
INSIDE THE BIG TENT.



OKAY SANDOR, AS YOU SWING ME PAST, I'LL GET HER WITH THE BLOW-GUN! SHE'LL BE AT THE TOP OF THE PYRAMID OF RIDERS!

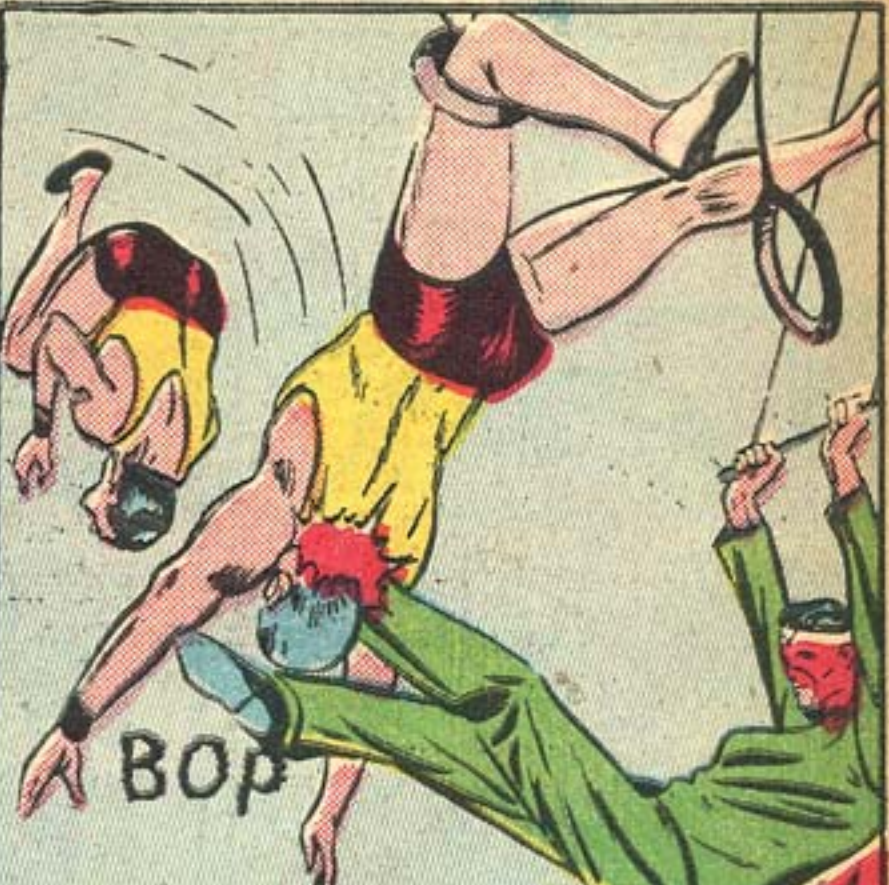
THE SCARLET AVENGER HAS CUT HIS WAY THROUGH THE TENT AND EMERGES NEAR THE TRAPEZE ARTISTS...

IF HE COMPLETES HIS SWING, HE'LL KILL THAT BAREBACK RIDER! I MUST STOP HIM!



THE AVENGER LEAPS DARINGLY FOR A FREE TRAPEZE...

ONLY ONE WAY FOR ME TO CRAB THEIR ACT!



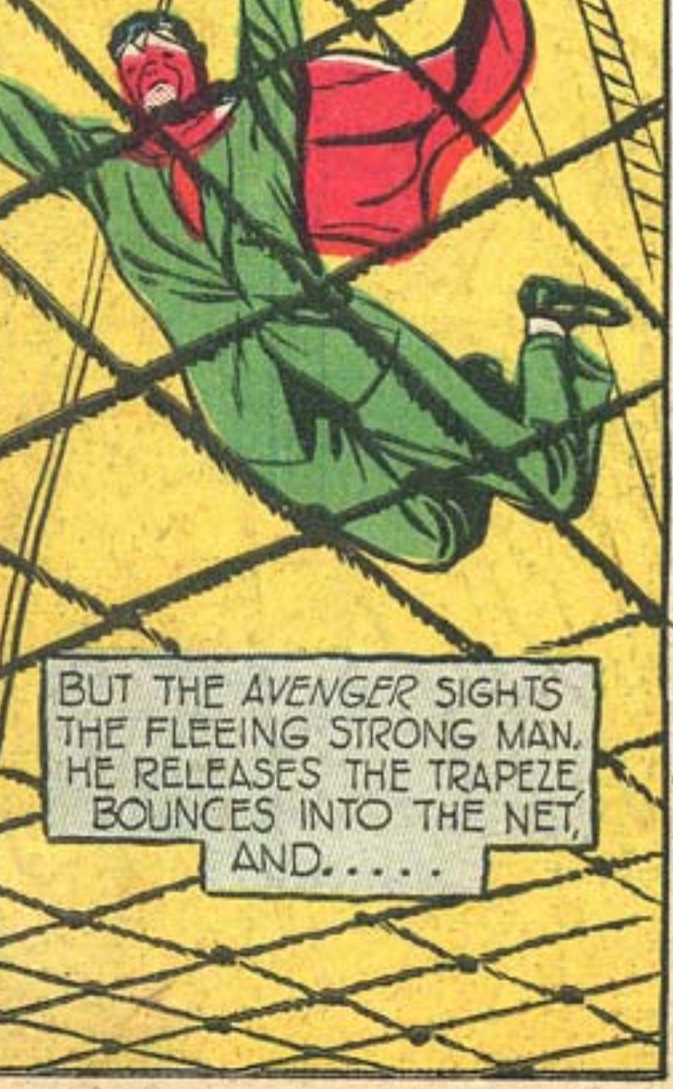
WITH SPLIT-SECOND TIMING, THE AVENGER GRABS THE TRAPEZE, ARCS HIS BODY INTO SPACE, AND....

KICKS SANDOR FREE OF THE RINGS, BEFORE HIS PARTNER CAN COMPLETE THE SWING!



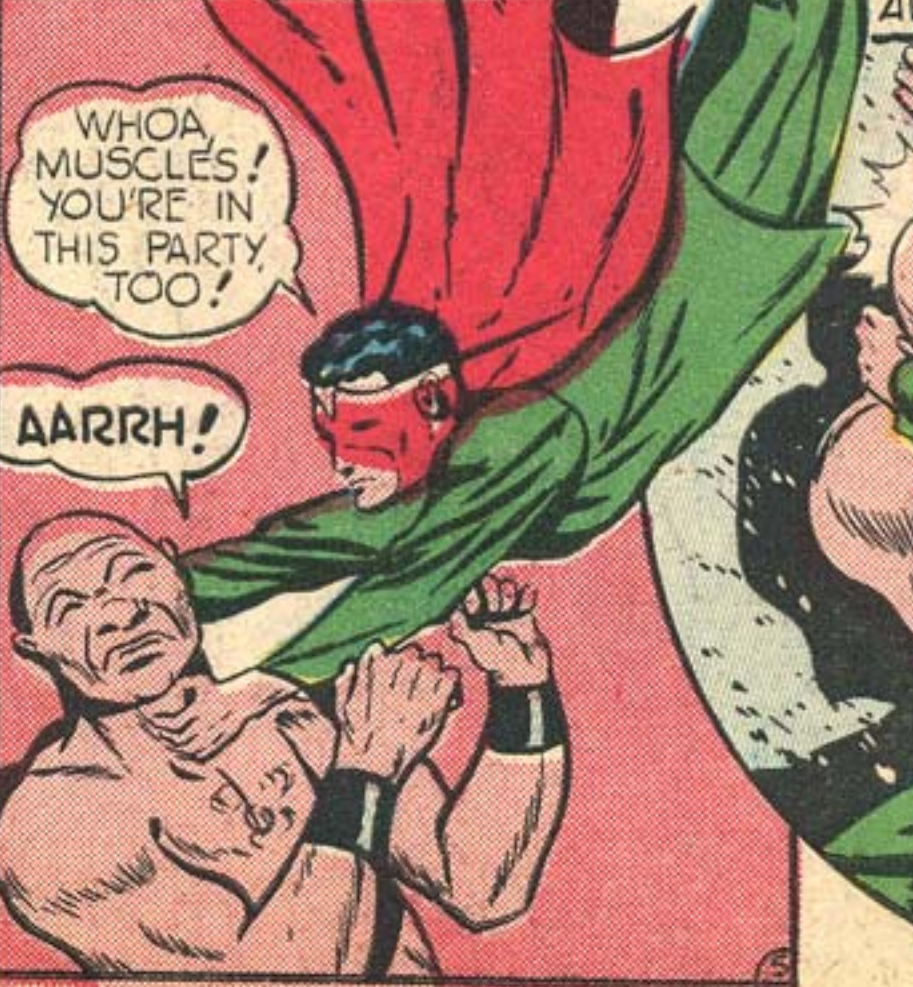
THE STRONG MAN SEES...

THE SCARLET AVENGER! HE'S ON TO US! THE JIG'S UP, AND I'M CLEARING OUT!

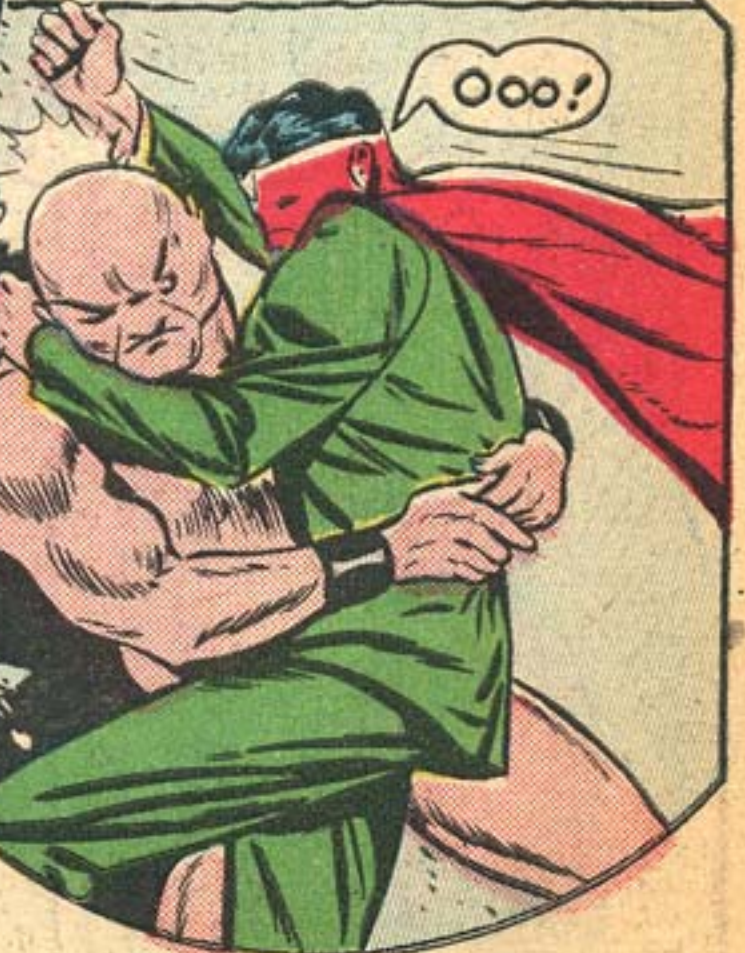


BUT THE AVENGER SIGHTS THE FLEEING STRONG MAN, HE RELEASES THE TRAPEZE, BOUNCES INTO THE NET, AND....

...REBOUNDS STRAIGHT AT THE FLEEING FIGURE!



BRUTUS ATTEMPTS TO CRUSH THE AVENGER IN HIS BEAR-LIKE ARMS.





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# Zambini

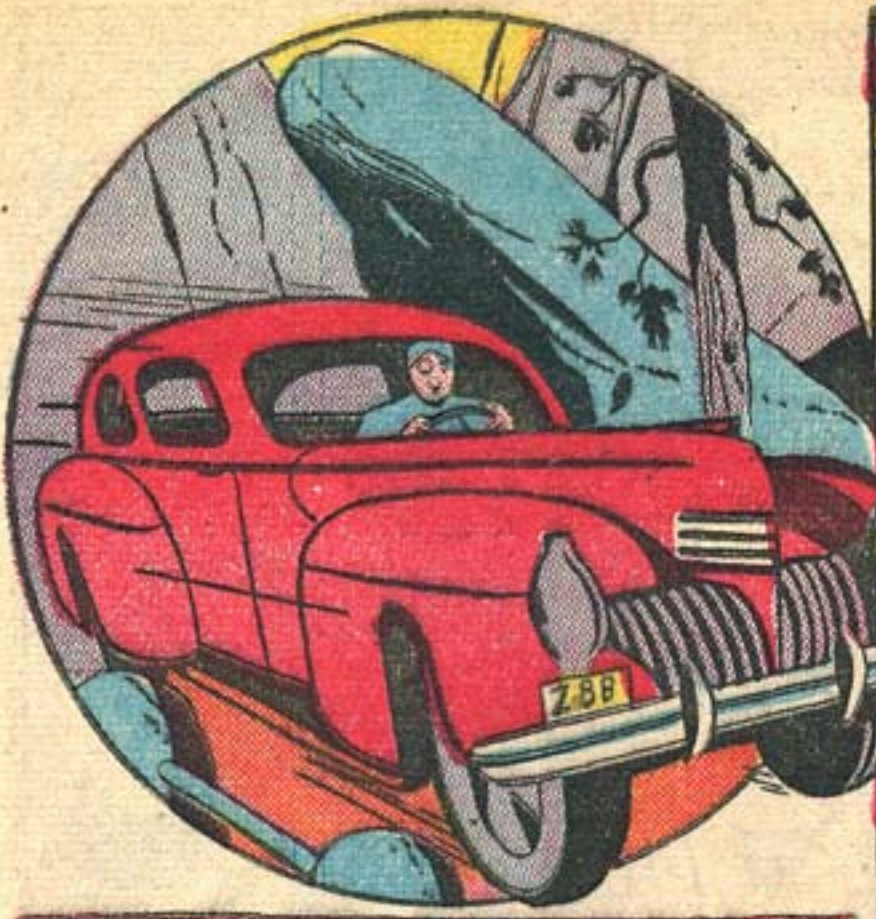
THE MIRACLE MAN

ZAMBINI IS MOTORING TO THE BLACK HILLS OF SOUTH DAKOTA. THERE A FRIEND OF HIS ALAN KENT, IS CARRYING ON THE WORK OF CARVING THE HUGE HEADS OF WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON, LINCOLN AND TEDDY ROOSEVELT ON THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN.

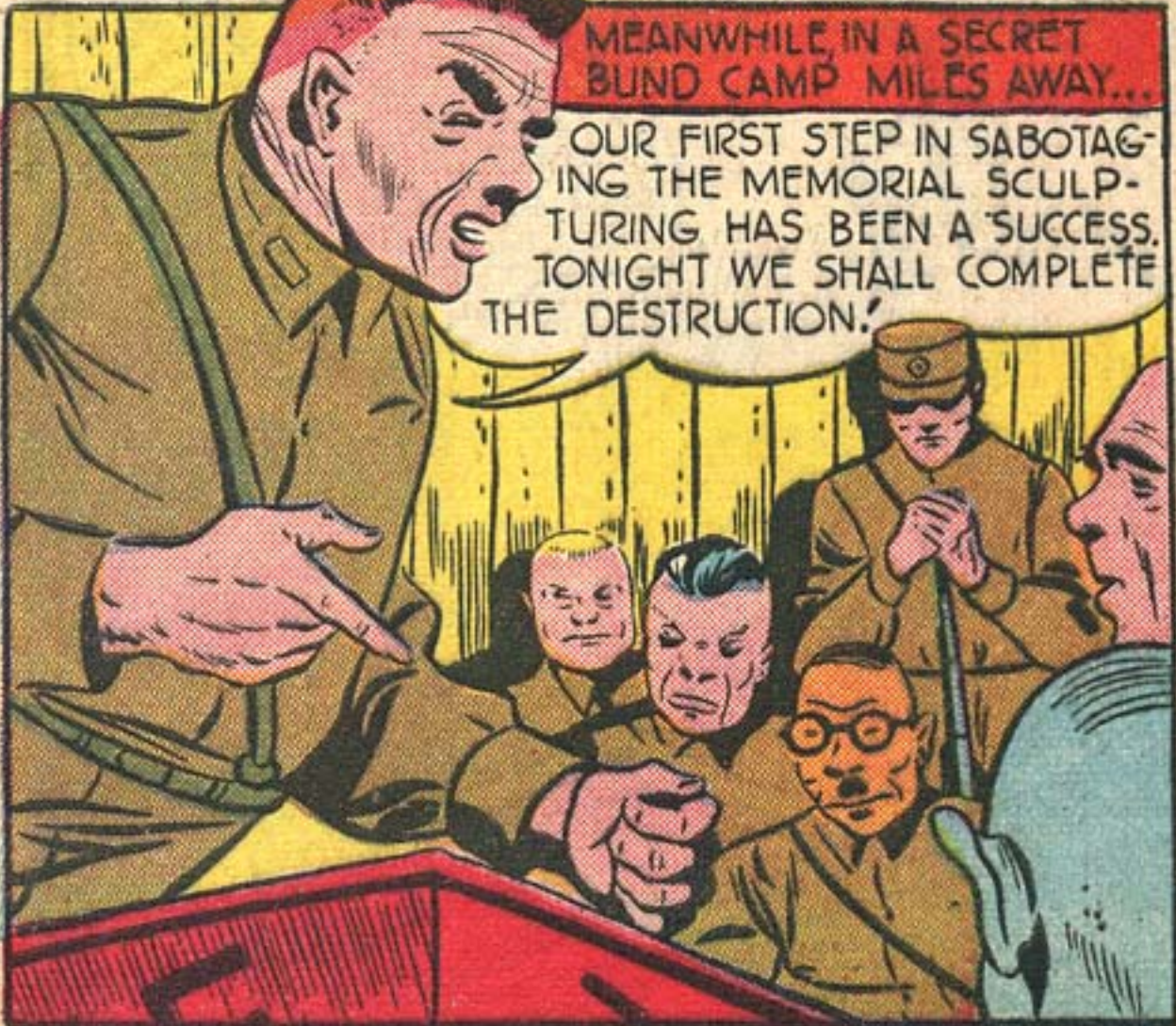
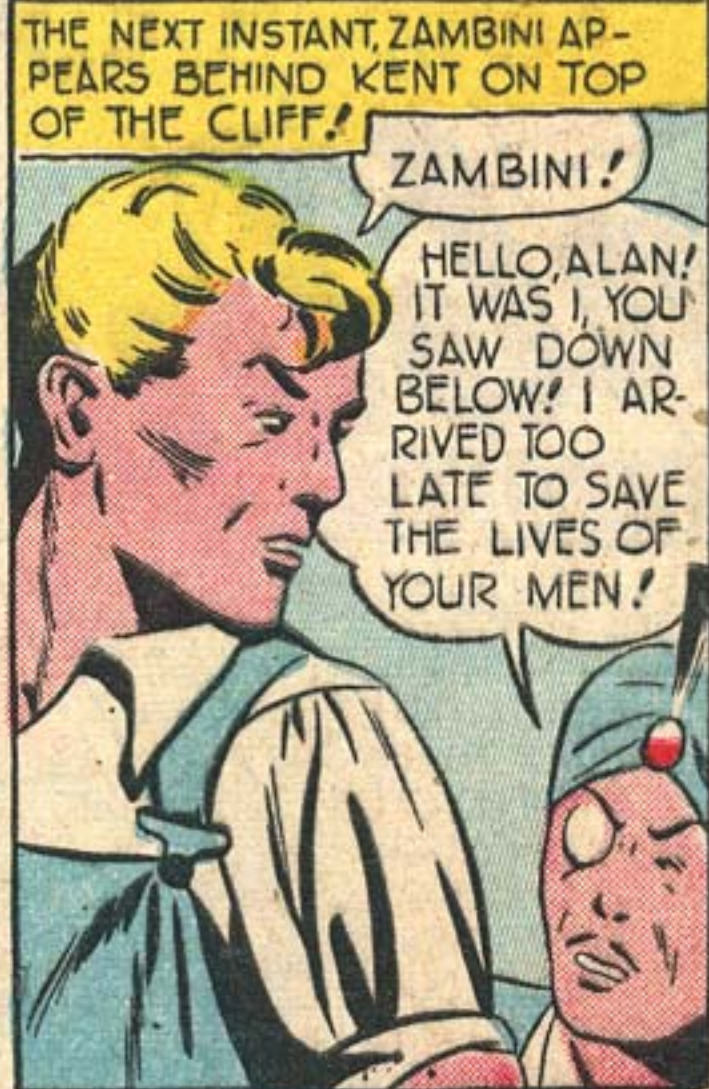
THE MIRACLE MAN PAUSES SOME DISTANCE AWAY TO VIEW THE WORK THROUGH HIS BINOCULARS.

GOOD HEAVENS! THOSE MEN UP THERE... THEY...

BEFORE ZAMBINI'S EYES, THE SCAFFOLDING GIVES WAY AND A DOZEN WORKMEN ARE CATAPULTED DOWN THE SIDE OF THE CLIFF!



THE MIRACLE MAN LEAPS INTO HIS CAR AND SPEEDS TO THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER!



THAT NIGHT, IN KENT'S SHACK...

WELL, ALAN, I SUPPOSE WE MAY AS WELL TURN IN, NOW!

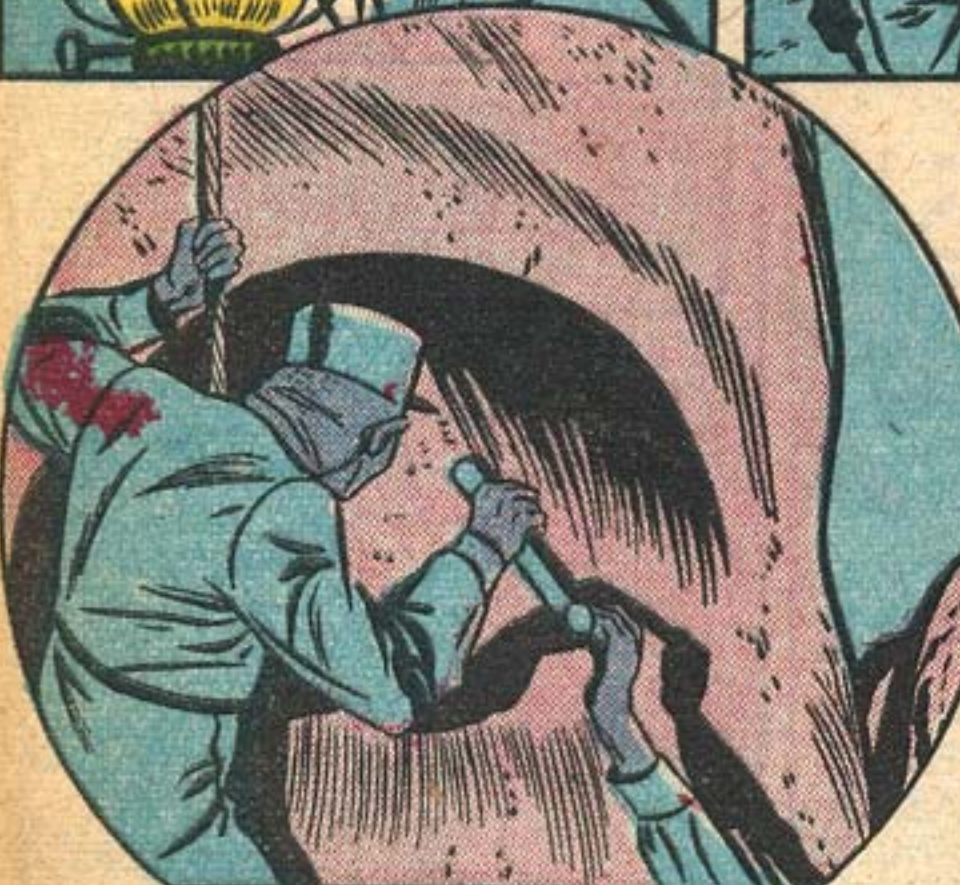
RIGHT, ZAMBINI! WE HAVE LOTS TO DO IN THE MORNING!



WITH THE CAMP IN DARKNESS AND ITS OCCUPANTS ASLEEP, THE BUND MEMBERS SILENTLY SLIP BY!



CAREFUL WITH THOSE DYNAMITE STICKS! WE MUST NOT AROUSE THE CAMP!



NEXT MORNING.... HELLO ZAMBINI, ARE YOU READY TO START LOOKING FOR CLUES?

ALL SET, ALAN, LET'S GO!



BE CAREFUL, ZAMBINI! THIS IS TREACHEROUS FOOTING!

I'LL WATCH OUT FOR IT, ALAN!

ALL NIGHT LONG, THE BUNDSTERS WORK..PLANTING DYNAMITE ALL OVER THE GIGANTIC CARVINGS AND WIRING THEM TO A CENTRAL DETONATOR SOME DISTANCE AWAY....



LOOK AT THIS! DYNAMITE! AND IT'S ALL ATTACHED TO WIRES!



THE WHOLE FACE OF THE CLIFF IS COVERED WITH EXPLOSIVES!

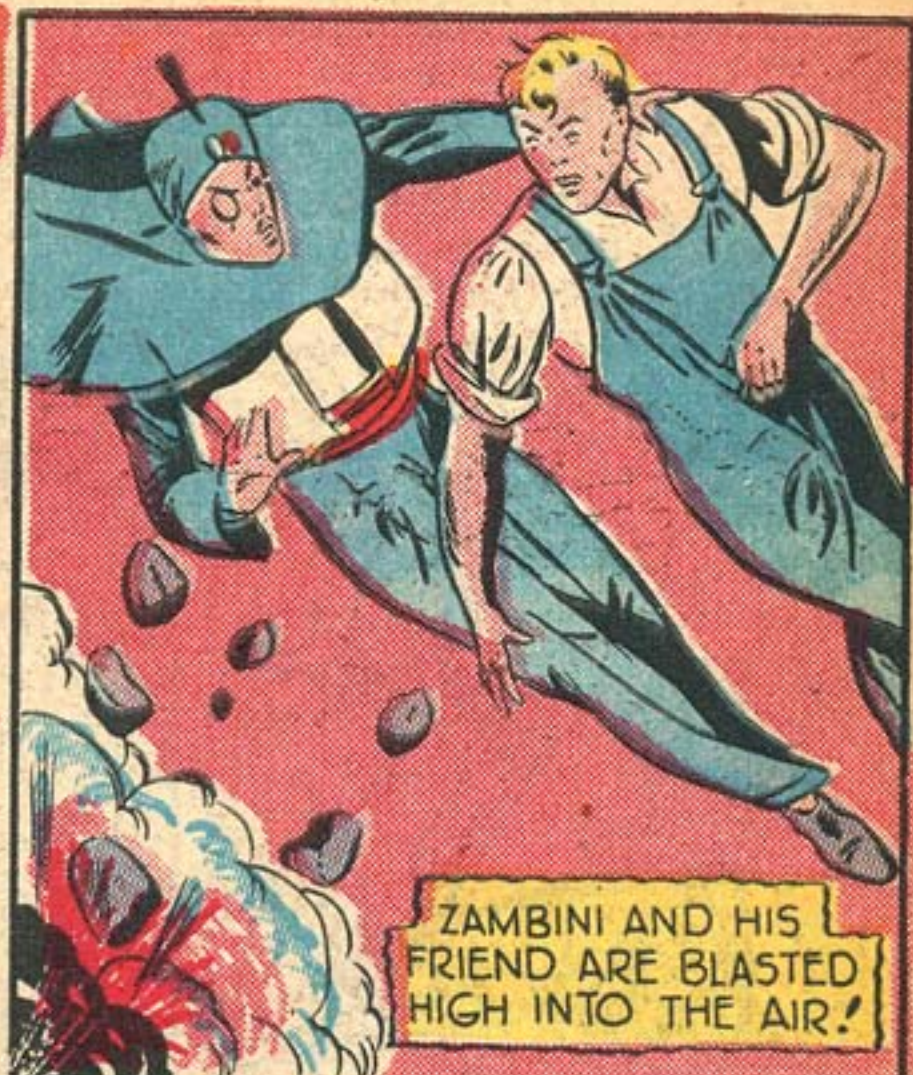
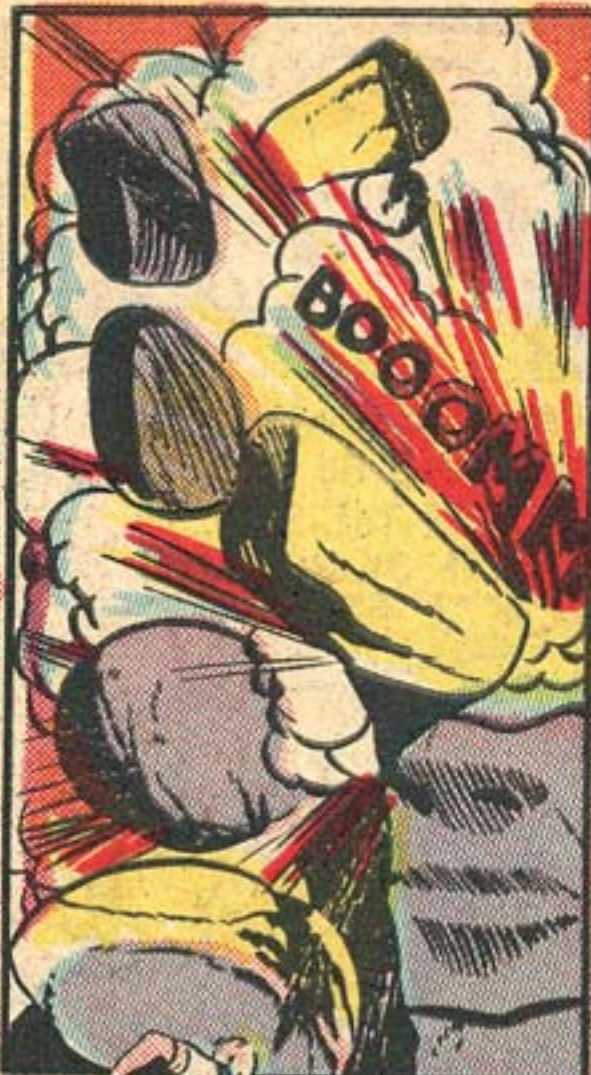


THE FOOLS HAVE DISCOVERED THE PLOT! GOOD, SET OFF THE DETONATOR!





THE NEXT SPIT-SECOND THE HUGE CARVED FACES BEGIN TO CRACK..... AND THEN....



ZAMBINI AND HIS FRIEND ARE BLASTED HIGH INTO THE AIR!



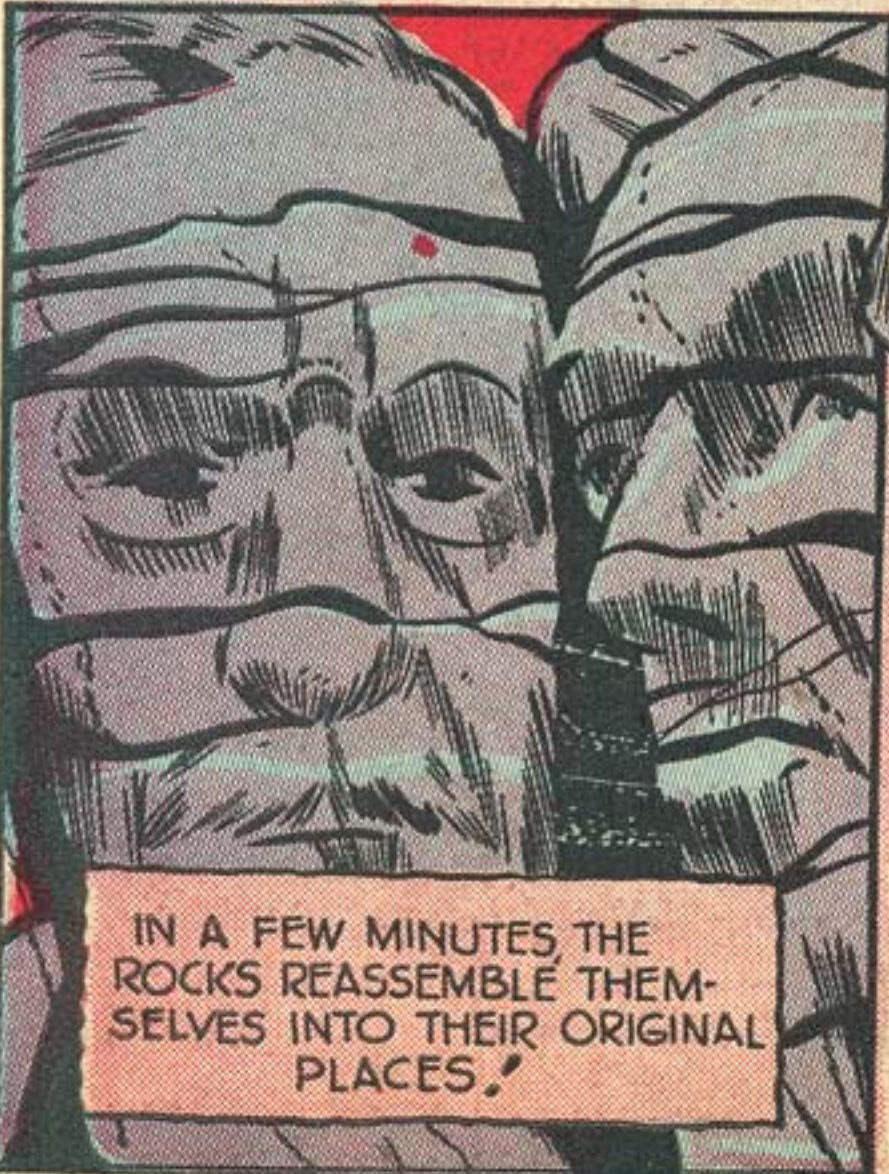
THE WHOLE MOUNTAIN SEEMS TO DISINTEGRATE, BUT THE MIRACLE MAN GRASPS HIS MAGIC AMULET AND UTTERS A COMMAND!



RABATABURN ABUS ABAND THABE FABACABES TABO THABE PABAST MABINABUTABE!



AT ZAMBINI'S COMMAND, THE ROCKS AND DEBRIS START TO RETURN TO THE MOUNTAIN...



IN A FEW MINUTES THE ROCKS REASSEMBLE THEMSELVES INTO THEIR ORIGINAL PLACES!



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S JUST LIKE LOOKING AT ONE OF THOSE "TRICK SHOTS" IN THE MOVIES! HOW DID YOU DO IT, ZAMBINI?

I CAN'T CAUSE THE "BOOMERANG" EFFECT TO WORK ON ANYTHING CAUSED BY NATURE BUT THE EXPLOSION WAS CAUSED BY MAN!

NOW, I'M BEGINNING TO GET WISE! SEE THOSE FIGURES DOWN IN THE VALLEY, RIGHT AT THE EDGE OF THE CLEARING?

YOU'RE RIGHT, ALAN! THAT'S WHERE THE BLAST WAS CONTROLLED FROM!



DID YOU OR DID YOU NOT SEE THE MOUNTAIN BLOW UP?

I DID! AND I SAW IT GO BACK TOGETHER AGAIN TOO! PERHAPS WE ARE ALL CRAZY!

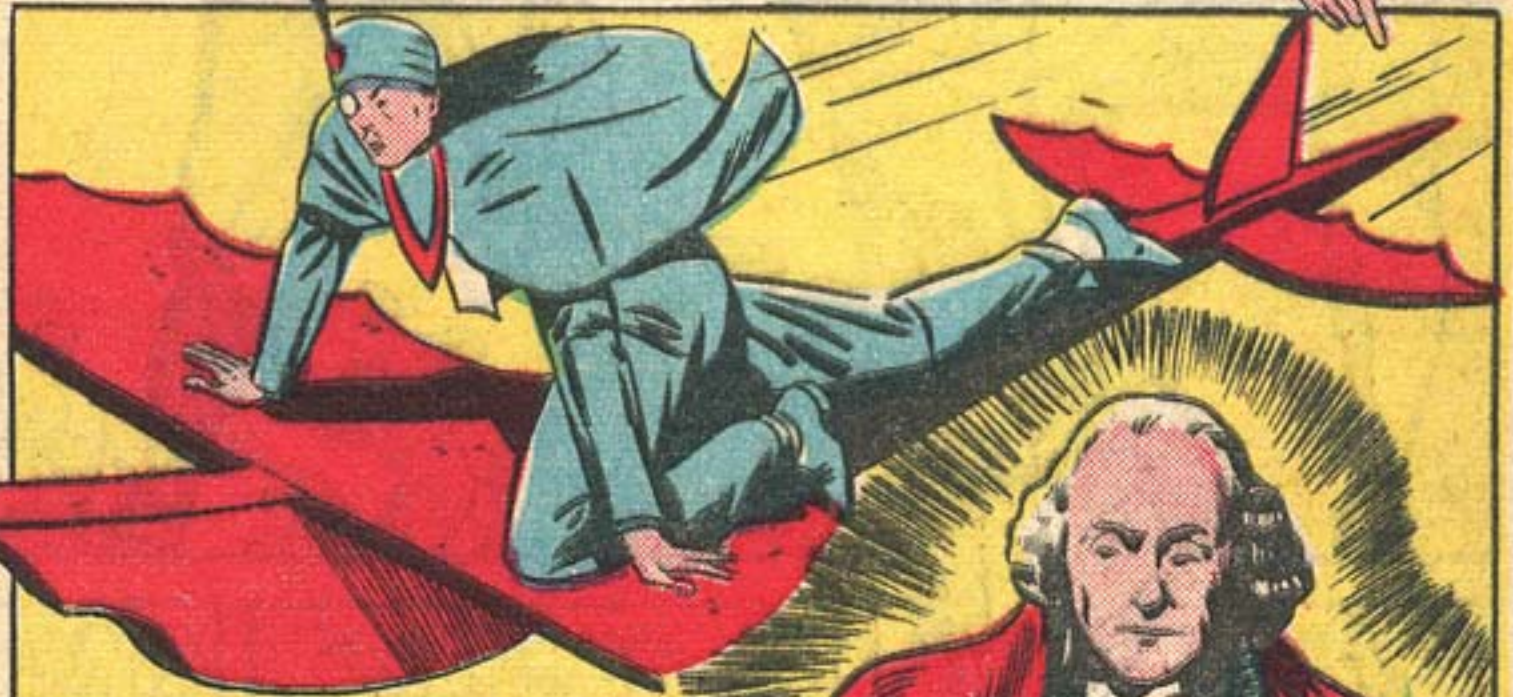


YOU SEE, ZAMBINI? THEY'RE DRESSED IN BUND UNIFORMS!

I'M GOING AFTER THEM!



UTTERING A MAGIC PHRASE, THE MIRACLE MAN LEAPS OVER THE CLIFF!



THE NEXT INSTANT, ZAMBINI FLOATS TO THE GROUND A-STRIDE A GLIDER!

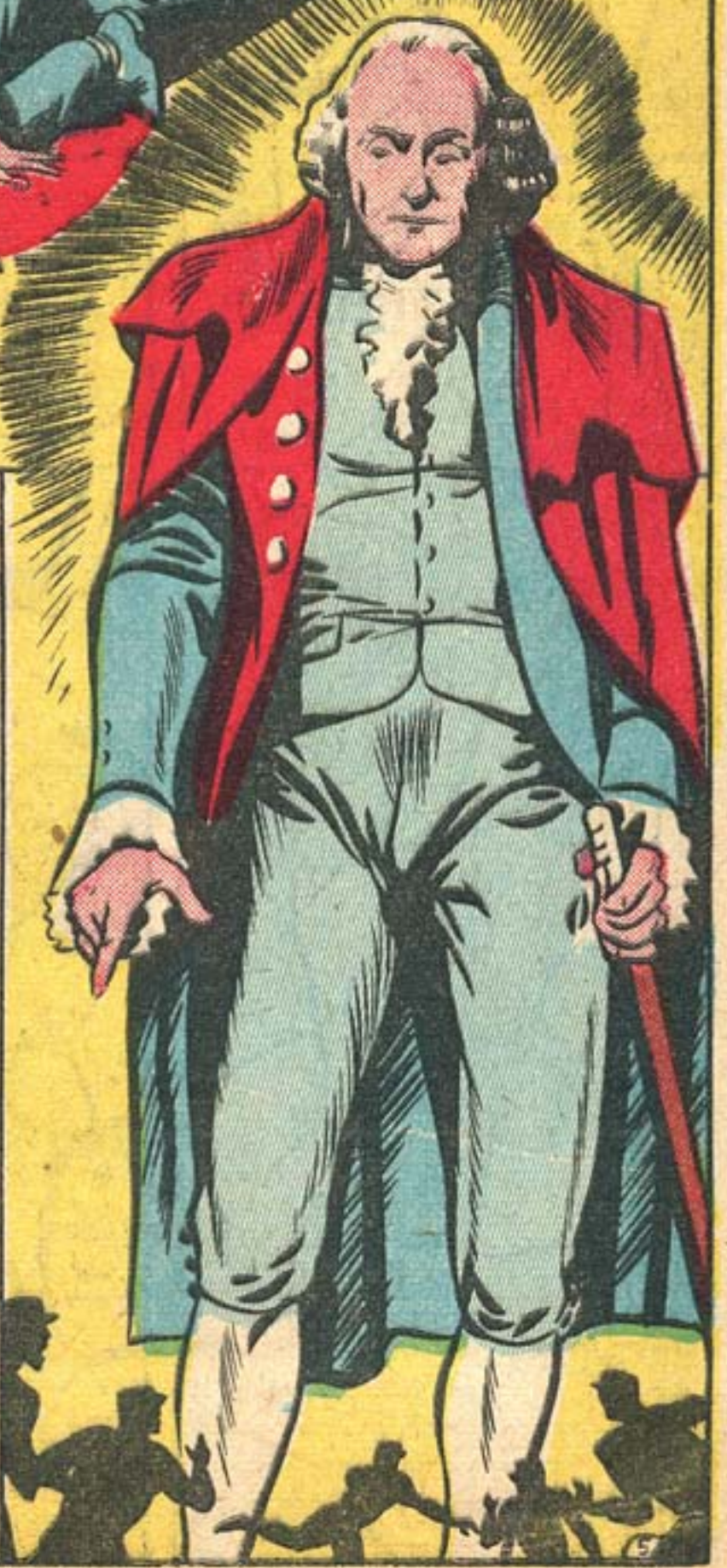
SPLIT UP! MAKE A RUN FOR IT!

EVERYTHING HAS GONE GOOFY! IT AIN'T ACCORDIN' TO THE LAWS OF NATURE!

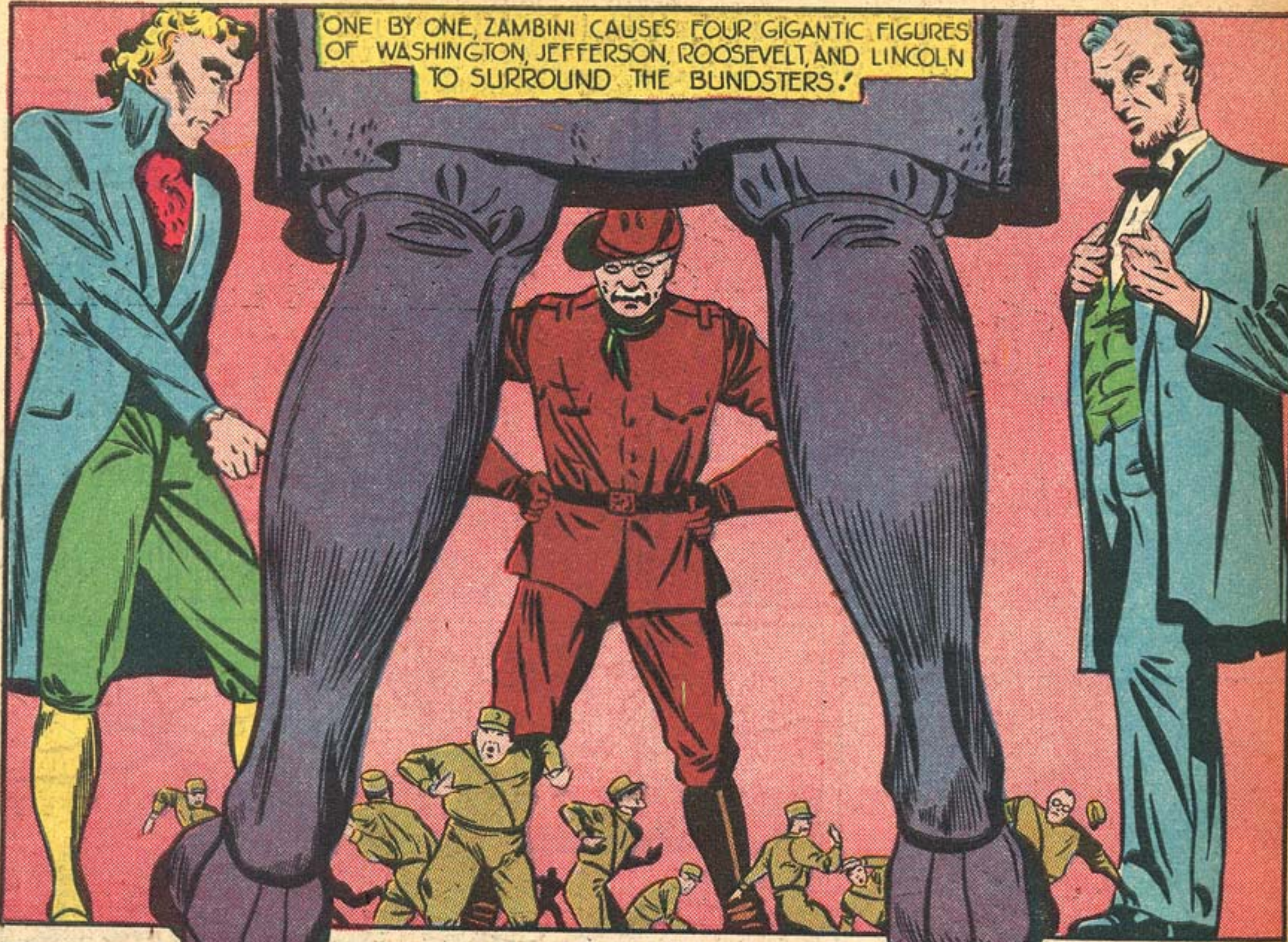


ZAMBINI GRASPS HIS MAGIC AMULET, AND...

GABEABORGE WABASHABINGTON ABAPPABEAR!



ONE BY ONE, ZAMBINI CAUSES FOUR GIGANTIC FIGURES OF WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON, ROOSEVELT, AND LINCOLN TO SURROUND THE BUNDESTERS!



HELP!

HELP!

SAVE US!

YOU SEE HOW QUICK I CEASE TO BE THEIR ENEMY? AS SOON AS THEY'RE FRIGHTENED, THEY DECIDE I'M THEIR FRIEND!



WE'LL SIGN PAPERS...WE'LL CONFESS...WE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY!... BUT, DON'T LET THOSE GIANTS GET US!



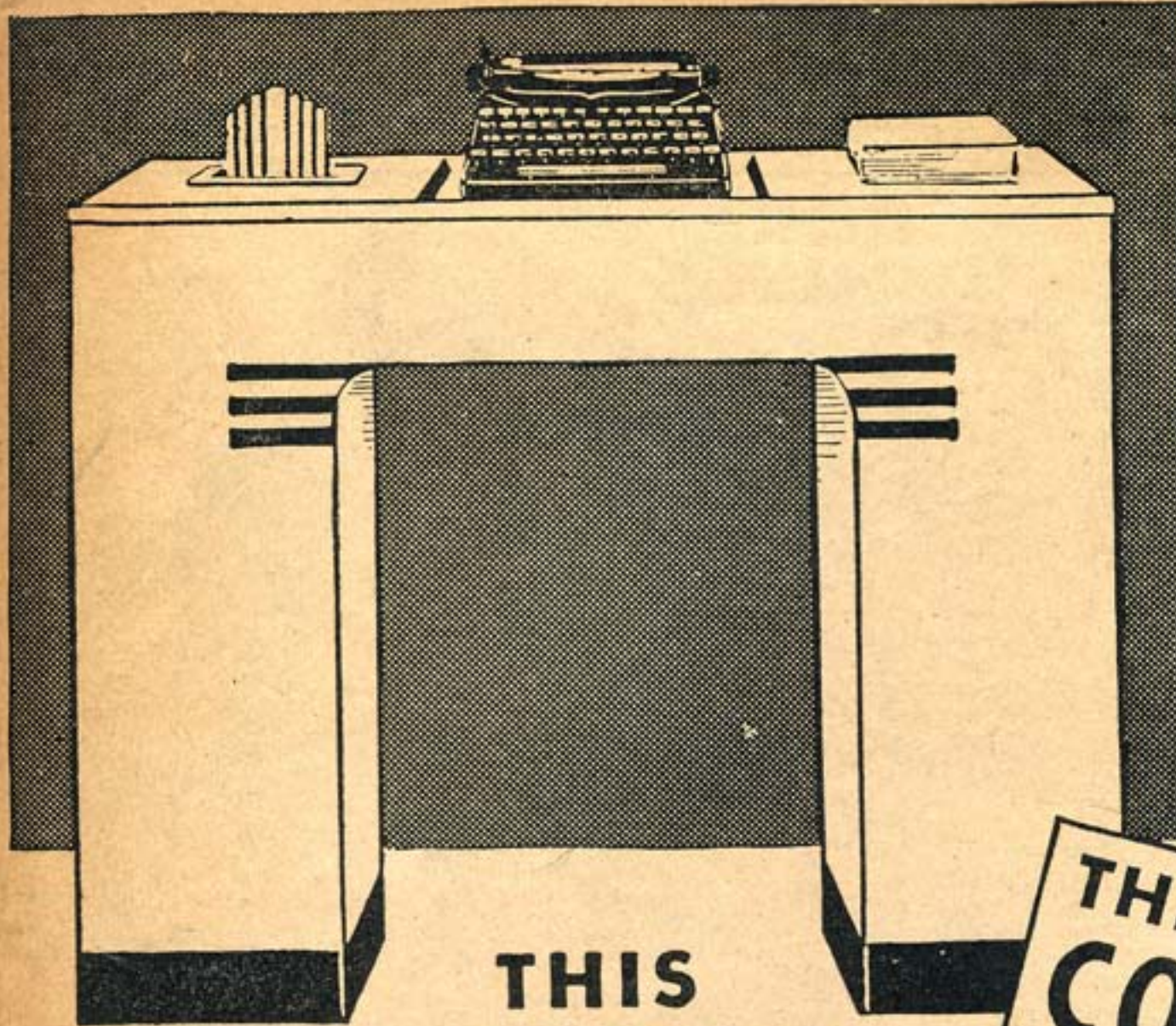
VERY WELL! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS FACE PUNISHMENT FOR YOUR ATTEMPTED CRIME! THERE WERE NO "GIANTS" AFTER YOU, EXCEPT IN YOUR OWN MINDS!



YOUR HELPERS WILL TURN THE BUNDESTS OVER TO THE POLICE NOW!

AND THE MONUMENT TO OUR FOUR GREAT PRESIDENTS WILL BE FINISHED ON SCHEDULE!

THE END



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**DORA  
CUMMINGS**



**ALEC BEN  
LUNAR,  
BETTER KNOWN  
AS LOONEY**

**SERGEANT  
(I GOT IT ALL FIGURED)  
CLANCY**

BEST WISHES  
FOR A

**ZIPPING**

**GOOD TIME**

FROM

*Steel Sterling*

AND

**HIS GANG**

OF

**ZIP  
COMICS**